William Cowan

THE BOOKE OF PSALMES IN English-Meeter.

By Fr. Rous.

Psal. 47. Ver. 7.

זַמְּרוּ מַשְׂכִּיל

LONDON,
Printed by *R. Y.* for *Ph. Nevil*, at the signe of the Gun in Ivie-lane. 1641.

NATIONAL LIBRARY OF SCOTLAND

ieb

A Preface.

THe excellent uſes of the *Pſalmes* are manifold, yea univerſall; for they are good for all ſpirituall uſes and advantages. They have in them Inſtruction, to increaſe our knowledge; Spirituall Fervour, to inflame our zeale; Conſolation, to refreſh and revive our fainting ſoules; Praiers, to fetch bleſſings from God; and Praiſes, to return to God for his Bleſſings. Yea, the very afflictions of the Saints therein expreſſed (even their outward ſufferings, and inward dejections and deſertions) are no ſmall conſolations to us. For, by them we ſee that fiery Tryalls are no ſtrange matters to Saints, and Saints we may be amid all theſe fiery Tryalls. But withall, if we

mark the iſſue of theſe Tryalls (often ſet forth in theſe Pſalmes) then wee cannot but ſee ſtrong and vehement incouragements of Faith, and of that praier of Faith, which ſaveth the ſicke, even thoſe that are ſick at heart: yea, ſick at the very ſoule. For how often do wee ſee a ſicke ſoule to begin a Pſalme, even in the belly of Hell, and yet end it in Heaven? So that a Saints ſoule being as it were in Hell, yet is neare unto Heaven, if it can be earneſt with God, in theſe melodious Praiers of Faith. For, God being thus called on, turnes in to the ſoule; and when God comes into a ſoule, he makes a Heaven there, though a Hell were there before. And then naturally (I ſpeak of a godly nature) doe ariſe in the ſoule high Jubilations and Extaſies, and not theſe only, but glorious thankſgivings to God; to whom alone muſt be aſcribed the bringing of light out of darkneſſe: and that voice of joy and

and gladneſs, which the Saints do heare even at the ſame time, when their bones are broken with humiliation.

Briefly, the *Pſalmes* are characters and repreſentations of the thoughts, meditations, and affections of a ſanctified ſoule, throughout all the changes of her pilgrimage; ſo that a good man can be in no kind of eſtate, but he ſhall find his owne eſtate in a Pſalme: and in a Pſalme, he may find thoughts and expreſſions which doe well agree with that eſtate, and make it good unto him.

Thus, while the Pſalmes are fitted to all the members of the Catholike Church in all their eſtates, they may be truly called *Catholike Songs*, and accordingly ſhould be ever ready for the uſe of the truly Catholike members of the Church, in all the changes of their ſeverall eſtates. And toward this univerſall uſe of them,

divers well affected persons have turned them into their own languages; and not onely so, but they have turned them also into Harmonious Measures, that they may be still used as Psalmes, that is, as spirituall and heavenly Songs.

For the advancement of this profitable use, apprehending many years past (which experience hath shewed to be a true conjecture) that a forme wholly new would not please many, who are fastned to things usuall and accustomed (though if Psalms of a new form be read before they be sung, there is no hinderance, but that they may be presently used; and after a little use will grow familiar, as the former) I assaied onely to change some pieces of the usuall version, even such as seemed to call aloud, and as it were undeniably for a change.

These being seen, it was desired that they should bee increased; which being done, they are here subjoyned.

ſubjoyned. I doubt not but the reaſons of the changes will moſtly appeare in the changes themſelves; and the *Reader* may eaſily find, that the places changed might well receive a change, for their *Cadence* or *Currence*, or for ſome old and aboliſhed words; or, which is more, for agreeing leſſe with the new Tranſlation, yea, with the Originall it ſelfe.

If hereby any Saint ſhall receive an increaſe of light in his underſtanding, or of fervor in his will and affections, I ſhall deſire, firſt, that God may have the glory, who is the giver of every good gift; and then, that he will requite the meſſenger by whom God hath ſent him a bleſſing, with this praier (wherein hee may joyne himſelfe as a Partner;) That being freed from the guilt, ſpot, and power of ſin, and daily renewed in the inner man, amid the decayes of the outward, by the free mercy of a moſt gracious Father,

and the precious Merits of a moſt ſufficient Saviour, and the communion of a moſt holy and hallowing Spirit, he may be admitted into the heavenly Quire of glorified Saints and Angels, and with them ſing everlaſting *Halleluiahs*, to the moſt glorious Trinitie, in eternall felicity.

To

To the Reader, for his *more full and easie satisfaction.*

IF it bee too much to compare all the following Psalmes with the old, and both with the new Translation or Originall, the Reader may take a taste of what hath been done, by comparing onely these Psalmes (or some of them) whose numbers here immediately follow:

2. 7. 10. 17. 18. 22. 27. 29. 31. 35. 36. 37. 42. 46. 49. 55. 57. 58. 62. 63. 71. 73. 74. 78. 80. 83. 89. 90. 91. 92. 104. 107. 119. 135. 137. 143.

Or if hee desire to see some paternes of places, that seem to call aloud for amendment (among divers) these are presented to him:

Psal. 24. 6.

This is the Brood of Travellers
in seeking of his grace,
As Jacob did the Israelites
in that time of his race.

Psal. 35. 8.

Lord, when wilt thou amend this (geare?
why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soule, my oncly deare,
out of these Lions clawes.

Psal. 58. 6.

O God, breake thou their teeth at (once,
within their mouthes throughout:
The tuskes, that in their great jaw-
like Lions whelps hang out. (bones,

Psal. 74. 11.

Why dost thou draw thy hand a-
and hide it in thy lap? (backe,
O pluck

To the Reader.

O plucke it out, and be not ſlacke
to give my foes a rap.

Pſal. 91. 10.

Thou ſhalt not need none ill to feare,
with thee it ſhall not mell.

Pſal. 92. 6.

The man unwiſe hath not the wit
this geare to paſſe to bring.

Pſal. 119. 100.

In wiſdome I doe paſſe alſo
the ancient men indeed;
And all becauſe to keep thy Lawes
I held it aye beſt reed.

Verſe 120.

My fleſh, alas, is taken with feare,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I ſee thy judgements,
I am as one aſton'd. (ſtraight

Pſal. 135. 9. (great,

Hee hath in thee ſhew'd wonders
O Egypt, void of vaunts,
On Pharaoh thy curſed King,
and his ſevere ſervants.

Theſe, and the like pla-

ces,

ces, may the Reader find amended; and ſome Pſalms ſet to hard Tunes, (and not eaſily ſung by the unskilfull, nor done without roughneſſe) changed: and the whole body of the Pſalmes not much ſhort of a tolerable ſmoothneſſe.

THE

THE PSALMES OF *DAVID*.

PSAL. I.

1 THe man is blessed, that to walk
in wicked waies doth feare;
And stands not in the sinners path,
nor sits in scorners chair.

2 But in the perfect Law of God
he greatly doth delight;
And on that Law doth meditate
with pleasure, day and night.

3 He shall be like a tree by streames
of waters planted neare,
Which in his season doth not faile
his pleasant fruit to beare.
Whose leafe shall never fade nor fall,
but flourish still and stand:
Even so all things shall prosper well
that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the ungodly men,
they shall be nothing so;

But

But as the duſt, which from the earth
the winds drive to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in judgement ſtand approv'd;
But ſinners from the juſt ſhall be
divided, and remov'd.

6 Becauſe the way of righteous men
God doth with favour know,
Whereas the way of wicked men
ends in their overthrow.

PSAL. II.

WHy did the Gentiles madly rage
againſt the worlds great King?
Why did the people of the Jewes
imagine a vaine thing?
2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
together joyned were,
And counſell took againſt the Lord,
and Chriſt his Son moſt deare.

3 They ſaid, Let us reject their lawes,
and break their bonds aſunder,
And caſt away their cords from us,
they ſhall not keep us under.
4 But he that in the heavens hie
moſt glorious doth abide,
With ſcorne ſhall at their folly laugh,
the Lord ſhall them deride.

5 Then vexing them in fury great,
thus ſpeak to them he will;
6 Yet have I ſet my King upon
Sion, my holy hill.

7 Unto the world I will declare
and publiſh Gods decree;
He ſaid to me, Thou art my ſon,
this day begat I thee.

8 Aſke me, and for an heritage
all nations give I thee:
The utmoſt ends of all the earth
ſhall thy poſſeſſion be.
9 And thou ſhalt break them mightily,
as with an iron rod;
And like a potters veſſell, them
in peeces daſh abroad.

10 Now therefore, O ye Kings, be wiſe,
the higheſt Ruler know;
And be ye well inſtructed all
that judge the earth below.
11 Serve ye the Lord with holy feare,
before him lowly be;
And when in him ye doe rejoyce,
withall yet tremble ye.

12 O kiſſe ye the beloved Son,
and him in love obey,
Leſt angry he become, and ſo
ye periſh from the way.
13 If but a little ſhall his wrath
be kindled in his breſt;
Oh then all they that truſt in Chriſt
ſhall happy be, and bleſt.

PSAL. III.

O Lord, how much doe they increaſe,
which hate and trouble me?
Many ſay of my ſoule, For him
in God no help ſhall be. 2 But

2 But, Lord, thou art a ſhield for me,
in thee my help doth lie;
Thou art my glory, and my head
thou lifteſt up on hie.

3 My voice in cries unto the Lord
I cauſed to aſcend:
He heard me from his holy hill,
and help to me did ſend.
4 I laid me downe, and quietly
I ſlept, and roſe againe,
Becauſe I knew aſſuredly
the Lord did me ſuſtaine.

5 If I ten thouſand men did ſee,
affraid I would not be;
Though they themſelves againſt me ſet,
and round incompaſt me.
6 Ariſe, O Lord, ſave me my God,
for thou haſt laid thy ſtroke
On all my foes; the cheekes and teeth
of ſinners thou haſt broke.

7 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above;
And on thy choſen people is
thy bleſſing, and thy love.

PSAL. IIII.

O God, that art my righteouſneſſe,
Lord, heare me when I call;
Thou haſt ſet me at libertie,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercie, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee unceſſantly
to crie I will not reſt.

3 O mortall men, how long will ye
my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanitie,
and follow after lies?
4 Know that God for himselfe apart
sets those that godly be;
And when unto him I doe call,
the Lord then heareth me.

5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart;
And in your chamber quietly
see you your selves convert.
6 The sacrifice of righteousnesse
with pure hearts offer ye,
And ever in the living Lord
let your trust fixed be.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
and riches doe imbrace;
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour, and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad,
Then they that of their corne and wine
full great increase have had.

9 I will both lay me downe in peace,
and quiet sleep will take,
Because thou onely me to dwell
in safetie, Lord, dost make.

PSAL. V.

GIve eare unto my words, O Lord,
consider what I say:
2 Hear my loud crie, my King, my God,
for I to thee will pray. 3 Lord,

3 Lord, in the morning ſhalt thou hear
my voice, that calls on thee:
For in the morning ſhall my praier
to thee directed be.

4 And, Lord, to thee will I look up,
who wilt not pleaſed be
With wickedneſſe of ſinfull men,
none evill ſhall dwell with thee.

5 And in thy glorious ſight to ſtand
the fooliſh ſhall not dare;
The workers of iniquitie
to thee all hatefull are.

6 For ever thoſe thou wilt deſtroy
who love to utter lies;
And thou doſt hate the man of bloud,
and wicked policies.

7 But I into thine houſe will come,
ſtill truſting in thy grace;
And reverently will worſhip thee
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord, lead me in thy righteouſneſſe
for to confound my foes;
And thine own way which I ſhould walk
before my face diſcloſe.

9 For in their mouth there is no truth,
their heart is foule and vaine;
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
their tongue doth gloſe and faine.

10 Deſtroy them, Lord, and let their fall
by their owne counſells be:
For much ſin caſt them out, who have
rebellious been to thee.

11 But ſtill make glad by thy defence
all thoſe that truſt in thee;
And let them all that love thy Name,
in thee right joyfull be.

12 For thou, Lord, on the righteous man
wilt ſend thy bleſſing downe;
With favour him, as with a ſhield,
thou compaſſe wilt, and crowne.

PSAL. VI.

LOrd, though thine anger I deſerve,
in wrath rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chaſtening hand
in thy diſpleaſure hot.

2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercie, and me ſpare,
And heale me, Lord, becauſe thou know'ſt
my bones much vexed are.

3 My ſoule is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently;
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my miſery?

4 Lord, turne thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſoule from griefe ſet free;
And for thy boundleſſe mercies ſake
ſave, and deliver mee.

5 For of thee in the houſe of death
they no remembrance have,
Who with his tongue ſhall give thee thanks
that ſleepeth in the grave?

6 I with my groaning wearied am,
while no releaſe appeares;
Each night I cauſe my bed to ſwim,
and waſh it with my teares.

7 Mine

7 Mine eye consumed is with griefe,
dim now, and old it growes;
Because I many troubles beare
from all my cruell foes.
8 But now away from me all ye
that worke iniquitie,
Because the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and crie.

9 He heard not only the requeſt,
and praier of my heart,
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 Let them be sham'd and vexed sore
that enemies are to me;
Let them returne, and suddenly
ashamed let them be.

PSAL. VII.

O Lord my God, I put my trust
and confidence in thee:
From all that doe me persecute
save, and deliver me.
2 Lest like a Lion he me teare,
and rend in pieces small,
Whil'st there is none to succour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight.
4 If evill I unto my friend
for good rewarded have;
(Yea even the man that causelesse was
mine enemie, I did save.)

5 Let

5 Let foes purſue, and take my ſoule,
and tread downe violently
My life on earth, and in the duſt
mine honour make to lye.
6 Ariſe, O Lord, in wrath ariſe,
mine enemies rage reſtraine;
Awake, according to thy word,
my judgement to maintaine.

7 The people in th' aſſembly then
about ſhall compaſſe thee;
Thou therefore for their ſakes returne,
and high exalted be.
8 And thou that art of all men Judge,
now, Lord, me judge and trie;
According to my righteouſneſſe,
and mine integritie.

The ſecond part.

9 O let the ſinners miſchiefe end,
but ſtabliſh ſtedfaſtly
The righteous man, O righteous God,
who reines and hearts doſt try.
10 God is the ſhield on which I truſt;
from him defence I have;
For thoſe that are upright in heart
he mightily doth ſave.

11 God doth the righteous judge, on him
in love he ſtripes doth lay;
But he with him that wicked is
is angry every day.
12 Except the ſinner doe repent,
God, even as he would ſmite,
Doth whet his ſword, and bend his bow,
and will againſt him fight.

13 He

13 He fits the inſtruments of death,
ſharp arrowes forth he drawes,
For thoſe that doe me perſecute,
and hate without a cauſe.
14 Mine enemy in travell is
of ſome ungodly thought;
And miſchiefe he conceived hath,
and forth a lie hath brought.

15 He made a ditch, and digg'd it deep,
another there to take;
But he is fall'n into the ditch,
which he himſelfe did make.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchiefe that he wrought,
ſhall fall upon his head.

17 For this will I give thankes to God
that judgeth righteouſly;
And with my ſong will praiſe the Name
of him that is moſt hye.

PSAL. VIII.

O God our Lord, how wonderfull
are thy workes every where?
Which haſt thy glory ſet on high,
above the heavens cleare.
2 Even by the mouths of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 When I behold the heavens high,
the workes of thine owne hand;

The

The Sun, the Moon, and all the Stars
in order as they ſtand:
4 What thing is man, Lord, think I then,
that thou doſt him remember?
Or, what the ſon of mortall man,
that thou doſt him conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe
then Angels in degree;
With glory, and with honour great
he crowned was by thee.
6 Thou haſt preferr'd him to be Lord
of all thy workes of wonder;
And at his feet haſt all things ſet,
that he ſhould keep them under.

7 All ſheep and oxen, yea the beaſts
that wild in fields do feed;
Fowles of the aire, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.
8 O Lord our God, who mighty works
thus with thy hand didſt frame,
How excellent in all the earth
is thy moſt glorious name?

PSAL. IX.

WIth my whole heart to thee, O Lord,
will I give praiſes due;
And I thy great and mighty workes
of wonder forth will ſhew.
2 Now will I be right glad in thee,
in thee rejoyce will I:
I will ſing praiſe unto thy Name,
O thou that art moſt hie.

3 When

3 When back mine enemies turned are,
then ſurely ſhall they fall ;
Even at thy glorious preſence, Lord,
they fall and periſh ſhall.
4 For thou maintained haſt my right,
my cauſe made good thou haſt ;
Thou ſitteſt in the throne, and there
right judgement thou haſt paſt.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folke,
and ſinners ſo confound,
That afterward the memorie
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou haſt deſtroied quite,
and ſpoil'd their cities all ;
And with them wholly periſhed
is their memoriall.

7 But the great Lord, which is above,
for evermore ſhall raigne ;
And he prepared hath his throne
true judgement to maintaine.
8 For he with perfect righteouſneſſe
the world ſhall judge and trie,
And all the people ſhall he judge
with right and equitie.

9 He alſo will a refuge be
for thoſe that are oppreſt,
In times of trouble will he be
their refuge and their reſt.
10 The truſt of all that know thy name,
O Lord, in thee ſhall be :
Becauſe thou never failedſt them,
that truly ſought for thee.

The ſecond part.

11 Sing Pſalms therfore unto the Lord,
that dwells in Sion hill;
Among all nations ſhew abroad
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the bloud
of thoſe that be oppreſt,
Forgetting not th' afflicted heart,
that ſeekes to him for reſt.

13 Pity me, Lord, the trouble weigh
which I from foes ſuſtaine;
Who from the gates of death art wont
to raiſe me up againe.
14 In Sion that I may ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice;
And that in thy ſalvation, Lord,
my ſoule may ſtill rejoyce.

15 Downe ſink the heathen in the pit,
that they themſelves prepar'd;
And in the net that they did ſet
their owne feet faſt are ſnar'd.
16 God by his judgments wel is known,
which he hath plainly wrought,
When ſinners hands doe make the ſnares
wherewith themſelves are caught.

17 The wicked ſhall be ſent to hell,
to darkneſſe ſhall they paſſe;
And all the nations that forget
God, who their maker was.
18 Becauſe the needy ſhall not ſtill
forgotten be of thee;
Nor ſhall the waiting of the poore
in vaine for ever be.

19 O Lord, arise, and let not men
prevaile by worldly might;
But let the heathen folke receive
their judgement in thy sight.
20 Lord, with the terrors of thy wrath
let them affrighted be,
That so themselves to be but men,
the nations well may see.

PSAL. X.

O Lord, why from thy servants sight
now standest thou so farre?
Why hidest thou thy face from us,
when times of trouble are?
2 The wicked persecute the poore,
his hurt they proudly sought;
But in the plots which they have fram'd,
let their owne selves be caught.

3 The wicked of his hearts desire
doth boast, and thinks him blest,
Who is inrich't by covetousnesse,
whom yet God doth detest.
4 The thoughts & looks of wicked men
are lifted up with pride:
So that they seek not God; but all
their thoughts have God denide.

5 His waies still grievous are, thy waies
are farre above his sight;
And at his enemies all in scorne
he puffs, and sets them light.
6 And in his heart he thus doth say,
I shall not moved be;
And no adversitie or griefe
for ever shall I see.

7 Cursing,

7 Curſing, deceit, and crafty fraud
his mouth and talke doe fill;
Under his tongue iniquitie
and miſchiefe harbour ſtill.
8 In ſecret places cloſe he ſits,
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poore, that by him paſſe,
his cruell eies are bent.

9 And, like a Lion in his den,
he lies the poore to take;
And when he drawes him to his net,
the poore his prey doth make.
10 In craft he humbly coucheth downe,
and ſeems to lie full low,
That ſo more eaſily his ſtrength
the poore may overthrow.

The ſecond part.

11 He in his heart of God hath ſaid,
Forgotten this hath he:
The Lord doth cloſely hide his face,
he will it never ſee.
12 Ariſe, O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth reſt,
Lift up thy hand, forget not, Lord,
the poore that be oppreſt.

13 Wherefore doth thus the wicked man
the higheſt God deſpiſe?
Thou wilt not, in his heart he ſaies;
avenge his injuries.
14 Thou doſt their ſpight and miſchiefe
by thee to be repaid: (ſee
The poore doe hide themſelves by thee,
the orphans thou doſt aid.

15 Break thou the arme of wicked men,
the ſinners ſtrength confound;
Seek out, and judge his wickedneſſe,
till none by thee be found.
16 The Lord is King for evermore,
and by his mighty hand
The heathen quite are periſhed,
and driven from his land.

17 By thee the humble mans deſires
heard, Lord, and granted were;
Thou wilt prepare their hearts, and thou
wilt cauſe thine eare to heare.
18 To judge the poore and fatherleſſe,
and help them to their right,
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI.

I Truſt in God, then to my ſoule
how dare ye thus to ſay,
Unto your mountain as a bird
eſcape, and flie away?
2 For lo, the wicked bend their bow,
and doe their arrowes fit,
To ſhoot at the upright in heart,
and cloſely him to hit.

3 If the foundations be deſtroi'd,
and might, right overturne;
Herein what can the righteous doe,
but humbly pray and mourne?
4 God in his holy Temple is,
in heaven is his Throne;

His

His eies ſee all men, his eye-lids
doe trie them every one.

5 The Lord the righteous man doth trie,
but thoſe that wicked be,
And thoſe that violence doe love,
in his ſoule hateth he.
6 Snares, fire, and brimſtone, furious
on ſinners he ſhall rain: (ſtormes.
This is the portion of their cup
of ſin, this is the gaine.

7 Becauſe the Lord, moſt righteous, doth
in righteouſneſſe delight;
And with a pleaſed countenance
beholdeth the upright.

PSAL. XII.

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men
doe periſh and decay;
And faith and truth from worldly men
are parted clean away.
2 Whoſo doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vaine:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and faine.

3 But flattering, and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout,
To ſpeak proud words, and make great brags,
the Lord ſhall cut them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill, We will prevaile,
our tongues ſhall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak,
what Lord ſhall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and crie
of poore, and men oppreſt;
Ariſe will I, now, ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the earth is tri'd,
And hath no leſſe then ſeven times
in fire been purifi'd.

7 Now, ſince thy promiſe is to help,
Lord, keep thy promiſe then,
And ſave us now and evermore
from this ill kind of men.
8 The wicked walk on every ſide,
and bold in ſin they be;
The vileſt of the ſons of men
when they exalted ſee.

PSAL. XIII.

HOw long Lord, ſhall I ever thus
of thee forgotten be?
How long thy favour and thy face
wilt thou thus hide from me?
2 In heart and mind how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
How long yet ſhall mine enemie
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now, my Lord, my God,
and heare me ſore oppreſt;
Lighten mine eies, leſt that I ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt that mine enemie boaſt, that he
prevaileth over me:
And thoſe that trouble me rejoyce,
when me they moved ſee.

5 But

5 But from thy mercie and thy grace
my hope ſhall not depart:
In thy reliefe and ſaving health
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 A ſong of praiſe unto the Lord
ſing cheerfully will I:
For hearing my requeſt, with me
he hath dealt bounteouſly.

PSAL. XIV.

THe fooliſh man within his heart
hath ſaid, God there is none:
Corrupt are they, their deeds are vile,
and good not one hath done.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven hie
the whole race of mankind;
To ſee if any one were wiſe,
and ſought his God to find.

3 They went all wide, and were corrupt;
and truly there was none,
That in the world did any good,
I ſay, there was not one.
4 Theſe workers of iniquitie
are they ſo blinded all?
That they my people eate like bread?
on God they doe not call.

5 But while they rage, there ſuddenly
great feare upon them fell;
For in the generation
of juſt men God doth dwell.
6 Ye mock the wiſdome of the poore,
and would his counſell ſhame;
Becauſe he puts his truſt in God,
and calls upon his name.

7 But who ſhall give the people health?
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael
from out of Sion Hill?
8 When back the Lord his people brings,
and ſets his captives free;
Then Jacob greatly ſhall rejoyce,
and Iſrael glad ſhall be.

III day Morn

PSAL. XV.

O Lord, within thy Tabernacle,
who ſhall inhabit ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy Hill?
2 The man, whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and ſtraight;
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeaks no deceit.

3 Who to his neighbour doth none ill
in bodie, goods, or name;
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales,
which might impaire the ſame.
4 And in whoſe eies vile perſons be
contemned, and abhorr'd:
But he doth greatly honour thoſe
who love and feare the Lord.

5 His oath, and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully;
Although he make his covenant ſo,
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 And who to hurtfull uſurie
his monie hath not lent;
Nor hath received a reward
againſt the innocent.

7 He that doth theſe things faithfully,
which here approv'd we ſee,
Shall from the ſtate of bleſſedneſſe
removed never be.

PSAL. XVI.

LOrd, keep me, for I truſt in thee:
my ſoule thus ſpeaks in me,
2 Thou art my Lord, and no way can
my goodneſſe profit thee.
3 My goodneſſe reacheth to the Saints
that here on earth doe dwell:
In thoſe men only I delight
in vertue that excell.

4 Into a multitude of griefes
themſelves thoſe ſinners caſt,
Who in their blind and carnall zeale
to Idols doe make haſte.
5 As for the bloudy ſacrifice,
and offerings of that ſort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips ſhall make report.

6 The Lord my part and portion is,
and me he doth ſuſtaine:
He hath appointed me my lot,
and it he will maintaine.
7 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beautie did excell:
Mine heritage aſſign'd to me
doth pleaſe me very well.

8 God will I bleſſe, who ſecretly
gives counſell unto me;

So that by night my inward thoughts
doe good inſtructions ſee.
9 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand at my right hand,
I therefore ſhall not fall.

10 Wherefore my heart is glad, and joy
is by my tongue expreſt;
My fleſh, though ſleeping in the grave,
yet there in hope ſhall reſt.
11 Becauſe my ſoule in hell to dwell
ſhall not be left by thee;
Nor wilt thou leave thine Holy one
corruption for to ſee.

12 Thou wilt me ſhew the way of life,
for in thy preſence is
Fulneſſe of joy, at thy right hand
there is eternall bliſſe.

PSAL. XVII.

O Lord, give eare to my juſt cauſe,
attend when I complaine;
And hear my praier, that commeth forth
from lips that doe not faine.
2 And from thy gracious preſence ſend
my ſentence and decree;
With favour let thine eies behold
the things that equall be.

3 Thou haſt me prov'd & tri'd by night,
and, yet ſhalt nothing find:
For that my mouth ſhall not tranſgreſs,
I purpos'd in my mind.

4 As for the workes of wicked men,
and pathes perverſe and ill;
Inſtructed by thy holy word,
from them I kept me ſtill.

5 Then in thy pathes that be moſt pure
ſtay me, Lord, and preſerve:
That from thy undefiled way
my ſteps may never ſwerve.
6 Becauſe thou wilt me heare, O Lord,
I called have on thee;
Now therefore heare my ſpeech and ſute,
incline thine eare to me.

7 Thy loving kindneſſe wonderfull,
Lord, ſhew me, whoſe right hand
Doth ſave all them that truſt in thee,
from thoſe which them withſtand.
8 O keep me ſafe, as thou wouldſt keep
the apple of thine eye;
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy;
And from my foes that goe about
my ſoule for to deſtroy.
10 With eaſe and plenty in their fat
they doe incloſed lie;
And with their mouthes they do delight
to talke preſumptuouſly.

The ſecond part.

11 They lie in wait, where I ſhould paſs,
with craft me to confound;
And bowing down, they miſchiefe muſe,
their

their eies look to the ground.
12 Much like a Lion greedily,
that would his prey imbrace;
Or like a Lions whelp, that lurkes
within some secret place.

13 Arise, and disappoint my foe,
and cast him downe, O Lord;
And save me from the wicked man,
which is thy cutting sword.
From men which are thy hand, O Lord,
men of this world they be;
Which have their portion in this life,
beyond they doe not see.

14 Their belly with thy hidden store,
thou fillest to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the rest behind.
15 But I arrai'd in righteousnesse,
thy glorious face will see;
And with thy likenesse, when I wake,
I satisfi'd shall be.

iii day

PSAL. XVIII.

Euc O God, which art my rock and strength,
thee dearly love will I:
Thou art my castle and defence
in my necessity.
2 My God, my rock, in whom I trust,
the worker of my wealth;
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,
the horne of all my health.

3 I on the Lord of hosts will call,
who doth all praise deserve;

So from my cruell enemies all,
he will me ſafe preſerve.
4 Sorrowes of death did compaſſe me;
with them I was diſmaid:
The violent flouds of wicked men
did make me much affraid.

5 The ſlie and ſubtle ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet;
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 In this diſtreſſe I call'd on God,
and to my God did crie;
He from his Temple heard my voice,
which came to him on hie.

7 The earth then trembled,& did quake,
then mov'd and ſhaken were
The ſtrong foundations of the hills:
for they his wrath did feare.
8 His mighty wrath,in which a ſmoak
up from his noſtrils came:
His mouth breath'd waſting fire,& coales
were kindled by the ſame.

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bow'd the heavens hie;
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſſe of the ſkie.
10 Upon a Cherub did he ride
in royall majeſtie;
And he did flie, yea on the wings
of winds did ſwiftly flie.

The ſecond part.

11 Darkneſſe he made his ſecret place,
as with a tent on hie: He

He compaſt is with waters dark,
and thick clouds of the ſkie.
12 But when before him brightneſs was,
then his thick clouds did paſſe;
And then of haile, and coales of fire
a fearfull ſtorme there was.

13 And God did thunder in the ſkie,
his voice the Higheſt ſent;
Therewith abroad hot coales of fire,
and battering hail-ſtones went.
14 He ſhot his arrowes, and my foes
did ſcatter and affright:
He ſhot his fearfull lightnings out,
and them did put to flight.

15 At thy rebuke, the channels, Lord,
of rivers were made dry;
And at thy blaſting breath the worlds
foundations open lye.
16 And from above the Lord ſent down,
to fetch me from below;
And pluck me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.

17 And from my mighty enemie
he then did ſet me free;
From thoſe that hated me, for they
were much too ſtrong for me.
18 They did prevent me cruelly,
even in the wofull day
Of my calamitie and griefe;
yet was the Lord my ſtay.

The third part.

19 He alſo brought me forth, that I
in a large place might be; He

He did deliver me, becauſe
he did delight in me.
20 According to my righteouſneſſe,
ſo did he me regard;
After the cleanneſſe of my hands
he gave me my reward.

21 For that I walked in his waies,
and in his pathes have trod;
And have not with a wicked heart
departed from my God.
22 For all his judgements conſtantly
I did before me lay:
From me his ſtatutes out of mind
I did not put away.

23 But when before him I did walke,
with him upright was I;
And watchfully I kept my ſelfe
from mine iniquity.
24 After my righteouſneſſe the Lord
hath recompenſed mee;
After the cleanneſſe of my hands,
which his pure eies did ſee.

25 For, Lord, unto the mercifull
thou full of mercie art;
And thou wilt ſhew thy ſelfe upright
to the upright in heart.
26 Thou wilt be pure unto the pure,
and thoſe that ſin eſchew:
But thou to thoſe that froward are
thy ſelfe wilt froward ſhew.

27 For thou wilt the afflicted ſave,
in griefe that low doe lie;

And wilt bring down the countenance
of them, whoſe lookes are hie.
28 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will alſo make
my darkneſſe to be light.

The fourth part.

29 By thee through troups of men I (break,
and do eſcape them all;
And by my God, aſſiſting me,
I over-leap a wall.
30 Unſpotted are the waies of God,
his word is purely tri'd:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.

31 For who is God, except the Lord?
beſides him there is none;
And to his Church, who is a rocke,
except our Lord alone?
32 It is the mighty Lord of hoſts
with ſtrength that girdeth me;
And he it is that makes my way
perfect, and right to be.

33 Like to the feet of nimble Hinds
my feet he maketh ſwift;
And then upon my places high
he me aloft doth lift.
34 He doth inſtruct my hands to war,
he gives them ſtrength to fight;
So that to break a bow of ſteele
mine armes from him have might.

35 The ſhield of thy ſalvation
receiv'd I have from thee: Thy

Thy right hand holds me up, thy love
greatly exalteth me:
36 And when I walk, my ſteps thou haſt
inlarged under me.
That I goe ſafely, and my feet
are kept from ſliding free.

The fifth part.

37 Mine enemies I purſu'd have,
and did them overtake:
Nor did I turne againe, till I
an end of them did make.
38 I have them wounded, ſo that they
could never riſe againe:
Under my feet my foes are caſt,
and there downe fall they ſlaine.

39 For to the battell with great ſtrength
me girded ſo haſt thou,
That under me mine enemies
thou haſt enforc't to bow.
40 And thou haſt given me the necke
of thoſe that with me fight;
That ſuch as hate me cauſleſly
ſlay and deſtroy I might.

41 They cried out, but none there was
that would, and could them ſave:
Yea, they did crie unto the Lord,
but he no anſwer gave.
42 Then did I beat them ſmall as duſt
before the wind that flies;
And I did caſt them out as durt,
upon the ſtreet that lies.

The sixth part.

43 Thou safely from the peoples strife
hast me delivered;
And to the heathen me hast made
a ruler, and a head.
44 A people that I have not knowne,
to me shall servants be:
As soon as they of me doe heare,
they shall submit to me.

45 The strangers shall submit to me,
and they shall fade away;
And from those places be affraid,
wherein they closely lay.
46 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise;
That is my rocke and saving health,
praised be he alwaies.

47 For it is God that on my foes
doth vengeance take for me;
The people under me that bow,
by him subdued be.
48 He saves me from mine enemies all,
yea thou hast lifted me
Above my foes; and from the man
of violence set me free.

49 Therefore among the nations, Lord,
I will give praise to thee:
By me before them in a song
thy Name shall praised be.
50 He greatly his anointed King,
and often doth deliver:
To David he doth mercie shew,
and to his seed for ever.

iiii day

PSAL. XIX.

31 Morn:

THe glory of Almighty God
the heav'ns do ſpeak and ſhew;
The firmament his handy worke
preſenteth to our view.
2 Day unto day doth ſpeak and tell
his wiſdome, and his might;
And a true knowledge of the ſame
night ſheweth unto night.

3 Each tongue & language hears the voice
which they abroad do ſend;
Their ſpeech through all the earth, their words
go to the wide worlds end.
4 A Tabernacle for the Sun
in them prepar'd hath he,
Whom, as a bridegroom coming forth,
we from his chamber ſee.

5 In glorious brightneſs forth he comes
from his appointed place;
As a ſtrong man he doth rejoyce,
ſwiftly to run his race.
6 And all the ſkie from end to end,
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.

7 Gods Law is perfect, and converts
the ſoule in ſin that lies;
His Teſtimonie is moſt ſure,
and makes the ſimple wiſe.
8 Juſt are the Lords Commandements,
and glad both heart and mind;
Pure are his precepts, and give light
to eies that be full blind.

9 The

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more then gold, then much fine gold
to be desir'd alway:
The hony, and the hony-combe
are not so sweet as they.

11 By them thy servant is fore-warn'd
to have God in regard;
And in performance of the same
there shall be great reward.
12 But who the errors of his life
can understand and see?
Then, Lord, from all my secret faults
cleanse, and deliver mee.

13 And keep me, that presumptuous sins
prevaile not over me:
So I upright and innocent
from the great sin shall be. (proceed,
14 The words which from my mouth
the thoughts sent from my heart,
Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength,
and my redeemer art.

PSAL. XX.

IN trouble and adversitie
the Lord God heare thee still;
The majestie of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And let him from his Sanctuarie
thy mightie helper be;
And let him out of Sion hill
support and strengthen thee.

3 Let all thine offerings graciously
by him remembred be;
With favour thy burnt sacrifice
let him receive from thee.
4 According to thine hearts desire
the Lord grant unto thee;
And all thy counsell and intents
full well performe may he.

5 In thy salvation we will joy,
and in thy name we will
Display our banners; and the Lord
thy praiers all fulfill.
6 Now know I, God his King doth save,
and from his holy seat
Will answer him, by sending downe
salvation strong and great.

7 In charets some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.
8 They stoop and fall, but we arise,
yea stand upright doe we:
9 Save us, O Lord, heare us, O King,
when we doe call on thee.

PSAL. XXI.

O Lord, how joyfull is the King
in thy strength and thy power?
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour?
2 For thou hast given unto him
even his owne hearts desire;

To him thou nothing haſt deni'd
of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts
and bleſſings manifold;
And thou haſt ſet upon his head
a crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he aſked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure;
To have long life, yea ſuch a life
as ever ſhould endure.

5 Great is his glory by thine help,
thy benefit and aid;
Bright honour and great Majeſtie
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 For thou haſt given him bleſſedneſſe,
that never ſhall decay;
And with thy cheerfull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For in the Lord the King doth truſt,
he is his rocke and ſtay;
His mercie will not ſuffer him
to be remov'd away.
8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feele
the power of thy right hand.

9 Like fiery ovens ſhall they be
in thy wraths burning heat:
God ſhall them ſwallow in his wrath,
his fire them up ſhall eat.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth
their fruit that ſhould increaſe;

And

And from among the sons of men
their seed shall end and cease.

11 Because they evill did intend
against thy holy Name;
Yet did they faile, and had no power
for to performe the same.
12 For as a mark thou shalt them set
in a most open place;
And charge thy bow-strings readily
against thine enemies face.

13 But in thine owne almighty strength
thou, Lord, exalted be;
So will we greatly praise thy power,
and gladly sing to thee.

iiii day
Euen.

PSAL. XXII.

MY God, my God, what is the cause
that thou dost me forsake?
And dost not help me when my words
a loud complaint doe make?
2 In the day-time to thee, my God,
in prai'r I crie and call:
I cease not in the night, and yet
thou heerest not at all.

3 Yet art thou holy still and good,
and for thy graciousnesse,
The praises of thine Israel
thou justly dost possesse.
4 Our fathers in the times fore-past
did put their trust in thee:
They trusted, and from their distresse
then didst thou set them free.

5 They

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy name;
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I a worme, and not a man,
doe ſeem in moſt mens eies;
I am a vile reproach of men,
the people me deſpiſe.

7 They laugh at me, when me they ſee
in paſſing on their way;
They ſhoote the lip, and ſhake the head,
and thus in ſcorne they ſay:
8 This man did truſt upon the Lord
that hee would ſet him free;
Now let him help him, if his love
ſo great unto him be.

9 But thou out from my mothers womb
art he that did me take:
When I was on my mothers breaſts,
thou me to hope didſt make.
10 And I was caſt on thee, when firſt
I from the womb did part;
And from my mothers belly thou
my God moſt gracious art.

The ſecond part.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me
in this my preſent griefe:
Since I have none to be my help,
my ſuccour, and reliefe.
12 For many Buls doe compaſſe me,
even ſtrong and cruell foes:
The chiefeſt Buls of Baſan hill
me round about encloſe.

13 They

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay;
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break:
My heart doth in my bodie melt,
like waxe against the heat.

15 My strength is like a potsheard dry,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jawes, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs doe compasse me;
the wicked when they meet
Conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented so, that I
might all my bones have told;
Yet still upon me they doe look,
and still they me behold.
18 And they my garments did divide
in parts among them all;
And they by casting lots did trie
to whom my coat would fall.

19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not far
from me, at my great need;
But rather, sith thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord, make speed.
20 And from the sword, Lord, save my
by thy great might and power; (soul,
And keep my soule, my darling deare,
from dogs that would devoure.

21 And ſave me from the Lions mouth,
as thou haſt ſaved me
From the ſharp hornes of Unicornes,
when I was heard of thee.
22 Then I unto my brethren will
thy name declare and ſhew;
And in th' aſſembly of the Saints
will give thee praiſes due.

The third part.

23 Praiſe ye the Lord who do him feare,
him glorifie all ye
The ſeed of Jacob, feare him all
that Iſraels children be.
24 For he doth not deſpiſe; nor loath
the poore mans povertie;
Nor from him hath he hid his face,
but heard when he did crie.

25 And in the congregation great
my praiſe ſhall be of thee;
And in their ſight that doe him feare,
my vowes perform'd ſhall be.
26 The meek ſhall eat, and ſhalbe fill'd,
and thoſe that endevor
To know the Lord, ſhall praiſe his name,
their hearts ſhall live for ever.

27 All the worlds ends remember ſhall,
and turne to God for grace:
The nations and their kinreds all,
ſhall bow before his face,
28 Becauſe the Kingdome of the world
doth to the Lord pertaine;
And as their higheſt governour
he over them ſhall raigne.

29 He

29 He feeds the great ones of the earth,
and they him worſhip muſt:
Yea, all ſhall bow before his face,
which goe downe to the duſt.
30 For none can keep his ſoule alive,
nor give himſelfe ſalvation;
Yet ſhall a ſeed him ſerve, which ſhall
be call'd Gods generation.

31 And when they come, his righteouſnes
by them declar'd ſhall be
Unto a people yet unborne,
and that this done hath he.

PSAL. XXIII.

MY ſhepheard is the living Lord,
and he that doth me feed;
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I ſtand in need?
2 In paſtures green and flouriſhing
he makes me downe to lye:
And after drives me to the ſtreames
which run moſt pleaſantly.

3 And when I feele my ſelfe neere loſt,
then home he me doth take,
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his owne names ſake.
4 And though I were even at deaths
yet would I feare none ill; (doore,
Thy rod, thy ſtaffe doe comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly ſtor'd
in preſence of my foe;

My head with oile thou doſt anoint,
my cup doth overflow.
6 Thy grace and mercie all my daies
ſhall ſurely follow me;
And ever in the houſe of God
my dwelling place ſhall be.

v day PSAL. XXIIII.

Mom THe earth is Gods, and wholly his
the fulneſſe of it is:
The world, and thoſe that dwell therein
he made, and they are his.
2 For firmly he hath founded it
above the ſea to ſtand;
And laid below the liquid flouds,
to flow beneath the land.

3 Who is the man, O Lord, that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill?
Or paſſe into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 Whoſe hands are harmleſs, and whoſe heart
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoule not ſet on vanitie,
who hath not ſworne to guile.

5 That man the bleſſing from the Lord
aſſuredly ſhall have;
And he ſhall righteouſneſſe receive
from God, that doth him ſave.
6 This is the generation
of them that ſeek him right;
Jacobs true ſeed, that of thy face
doth ſeek the bleſſed ſight.

7 Ye

7 Ye gates, lift up your heads, & doors,
which everlasting be:
Then entring in by you ye shall
the King of glorie see.
8 But who of glorie is the King?
the Lord of strength and might:
The mightie Lord, that conquers all
in warre, that with him fight.

9 Ye gates, and everlasting doores,
your selves wide open ye;
And for the King of glorie great
an entrance there shall be.
10 But who of glory is the King?
the Lord of hosts is he:
He is the King, to whom most due
all praise, and glorie be.

PSAL. XXV.

I Lift mine heart to thee,
my God, and guide most just;
Now suffer me to take no shame:
for in thee doe I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorne of me;
And let them not be overthrowne
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall,
which harme them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths, and thy right waies
unto me, Lord, descry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me, I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee, Lord, remember,
Think on thy loving kindneſſes;
for they have been for ever.
6 My ſins and faults of youth
forgive, Lord, and forget
In mercie free, remember me,
and for thy goodneſſe great.

7 His mercie is full ſweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as goe aſide.
8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep;
He will direct in all his waies
the lowly and the meek.

9 And all the paths of God
are truth and mercie ſtill,
To thoſe that doe his covenant keep,
and doe obey his will.

The ſecond part.

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat;
To grant me pardon for my ſin:
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who ſo doth feare the Lord,
the Lord doth him direct,
To lead his life in ſuch a way
as he doth beſt accept.

12 His ſoule ſhall evermore
in goodneſſe dwell and ſtand:
His ſeed and his poſteritie

inherit

inherit ſhall the land.
13 All thoſe that feare the Lord,
his ſecret well doe know;
And unto them his covenant,
he by his ſpirit doth ſhow.

14 Toward my gracious God
mine eies are ever ſet:
He is my Saviour, and ſhall pluck
my feet out of the net.
15 With mercie me behold,
to thee I make my moane:
For I am poore and deſolate,
and comfortleſſe alone.

16 The troubles of my heart
are multipli'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miſerie,
neceſſitie, and need.
17 Behold my povertie,
mine anguiſh, and my paine:
Remit my ſin, and mine offence,
and make me clean againe.

18 O Lord, behold my foes
how they doe ſtill increaſe;
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that faine would live in peace.
19 Preſerve and keep my ſoule,
ſave and deliver me;
And let me not be overthrowne,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

20 And let ſound uprightneſſe
in ſafetie me preſerve;
For on thee do I wait, whoſe love

keeps thoſe that do thee ſerve.
21 Deliver, Lord, thy Saints,
which on thy Name doe call:
Redeem, O God, thine Iſrael
out of his troubles all.

PSAL. XXVI.

LOrd, be my Judge, & thou ſhalt ſee
my paths be right and plaine:
I truſt in God, and therefore hope
ſtill ſtedfaſt to remaine.
2 Prove me, my God, I thee deſire,
my waies ſearch out and trie;
As men doe prove their gold with fire,
my reines and heart eſpie.

3 For I thy loving kindneſſe great
before mine eies doe lay;
And I have walked in thy truth,
and kept that holy way.
4 I doe not luſt to haunt, or uſe
with them, whoſe deeds are vaine;
To come in houſe I doe refuſe
with the deceitfull traine.

5 The congregation I doe hate
of ſinners vehemently:
I will not ſit with wicked men,
their company I flye.
6 Mine hands in innocence I waſh,
and doe my ſins forſake:
Then I thine altar compaſſe, Lord,
mine offering there to make.

7 And there to ſpread abroad thy praiſe
with words of thankfulneſſe:

And

And ſolemnly thy mightie workes
of wonder to expreſſe.
8 The habitation of thy houſe,
Lord, I have loved well;
And in that place I doe delight
where doth thine honour dwell.

9 Oh ſhut not up my ſoule with them
in ſin that take their fill;
Nor yet my life among thoſe men,
that ſeek much bloud to ſpill.
10 Who do imploy their hands & might
to practiſe miſchiefe ſtill;
And whiles of juſtice ſale they make,
bribes their right hands doe fill.

11 But I in my integritie
ſtill walking will abide:
Redeem me, and thy mercie grant,
when I through frailtie ſlide.
12 My foot ſtands in an even place,
thy grace doth ſet it right:
I therefore will thee praiſe, O Lord,
in all the peoples ſight.

PSAL. XXVII.

THe Lord is both my health & light,
ſhall man make me diſmaid?
Sith God doth give me ſtrength and might,
why ſhould I be affraid?
2 My wicked enemies, and my foes
drew neere me to devoure;
But when againſt me they aroſe,
they fell with all their power.

3 Although an hoſt the field doe fill,
my heart yet fearleſſe is:
Though warre againſt me riſe, I will
be confident in this.
4 One thing I of the Lord deſire,
and begge it vehemently:
The ſame of him I will require,
and ſeek it inſtantly.

That while I live, my dwelling place
may in Gods houſe be ſtill;
To ſee the beautie of his face,
and to inquire his will.
5 In troublous times he ſhall me hide
within his place moſt pure;
And keep me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rocke moſt ſure.

6 And now I know I ſhall ariſe,
mine head ſhall lifted be
On high above mine enemies,
that did encompaſſe me.
Therefore within his houſe will I
give ſacrifice of praiſe;
With Pſalmes, and Songs I will apply,
to laud the Lord alwaies.

7 Heare me, O Lord, when I doe crie
with earneſt voice to thee;
Have mercie on me graciouſly,
and doe thou anſwer me.
8 When thou, O Lord, didſt ſay to me,
Seek thou my face and grace;
My heart did anſwer unto thee,
Lord, I will ſeek thy face.

The ſecond part.

9 In wrath turne not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide;
My help thou haſt been to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
10 When both my parents do me leave,
and their owne ſon forſake;
Yet then the Lord will me receive,
and up he will me take.

11 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
in a plaine path me guide:
Becauſe mine enemies watch for me,
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
12 To wiſhes of mine enemies
leave me not, O moſt Hie;
Becauſe falſe witneſſes doe riſe,
that breathe out crueltie.

13 My heart would faint, but that in me
this hope is fixed faſt:
The goodneſſe of the Lord to ſee
in life that ſtill ſhall laſt.
14 Wait on the Lord, whoſe whole thou art,
with courage wait thou muſt;
And then he ſtrengthen ſhall thy heart;
upon him wait and truſt.

PSAL. XXVIII.

O Lord my rock, to thee I crie,
to me an anſwer ſend;
Leſt by thy ſilence I be like
thoſe that to grave deſcend.
2 The voice of thy ſuppliant heare,

that

that unto thee doth crie:
When to thine holy Oracle
I lift mine hands on hie.

3 With wicked men that ſin do work,
O draw me not away;
Whoſe hearts doe wiſh their neighbours
when words of peace they ſay. (hurt,
4 Give them according to their deeds,
and as they miſchiefe meant;
And wrought that miſchiefe with their
give them due puniſhment. (hands,

5 God ſhall not build, but them deſtroy,
becauſe they have not thought
Of Gods great workes, nor did regard
that which his hands have wrought.
6 To render thankes unto the Lord,
how great a cauſe have I?
My voice, my praier, and my complaint
that heard ſo willingly.

7 He is my ſhield, my heart did truſt
in him, a helper ſtrong;
And by his help my heart made glad
ſhall praiſe him in a ſong.
8 God is a fort of ſtrong defence
to every Saint of his;
And he alone the ſaving ſtrength
of his anointed is.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord, bleſſe, guide, and preſerve;
Increaſe them, Lord, & rule their hearts,
that they may never ſwerve.

GIve, O ye mightie, to the Lord,
with hearts moſt willing give
All ſtrength, and glorie to the Lord,
by whom you move and live.
2 Give to Gods name his glorie due
with humble cheerfulneſſe;
Worſhip the Lord that ſits on high
in beauteous holineſſe.

3 Gods voice upon the waters is,
the glorious God doth thunder;
On many waters doth the Lord
ſend forth his voice of wonder.
4 The voice of God is full of power,
and worketh mightily:
The voice of God right glorious is,
and full of majeſty.

5 The voice of God doth break & teare
the Cedar trees aſunder:
Cedars of Lebanon he doth break
in pieces with his thunder.
6 He makes hills like a calfe to ſkip,
even the great Lebanon;
And like to a young Unicorne,
the mountaine Sirion.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
the deſart it doth ſhake:
8 His voice doth make the wilderneſſe
of Kadeſh for to quake.
9 His voice doth make the Hinds to (calve,
it makes the forreſts bare;
And in his Temple ſhew'd by all
his glorious praiſes are.

10 The

10 The Lord doth ſit upon the floud,
and ever ruleth it;
Yea, as the King of all the world
the Lord ſhall ever ſit.
11 The Lord will give his people power
in vertue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen flocke
with everlaſting peace.

VI day PSAL. XXX.

Morn. ALl laud and praiſe with heart and voice,
O Lord, I give to thee;
Who didſt not make my foes rejoyce,
but haſt exalted me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cri'd
in all my paine and griefe:
Thou gav'ſt an eare, and did'ſt provide
to eaſe me with reliefe.

3 Lord, thou haſt cauſed from the grave
my ſoule up to aſcend;
And from the pit thou didſt me ſave,
life thou to me didſt ſend.
4 Sing to the Lord, ye Saints of his,
with thankfulneſſe him bleſſe:
Still praiſe him, when remembred is
his glorious holineſſe.

5 His wrath is in a moment paſt,
life in his favour lies;
Though weeping for a night may laſt,
the morning joy ſupplies.
6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay:

Tuſh,

Tuſh, I am ſure to feele none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.

7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
hadſt ſent me ſtrength and aid;
But when thou turnd'ſt away thy face,
my mind was much diſmaid.
8 Wherefore unto the Lord my crie
I cauſed to aſcend:
My humble ſupplication I
up to the Lord did ſend.

9 What gaine is in my bloud, if I
unto the pit goe downe?
For ſhall the duſt thee glorifie?
ſhall duſt thy truth make knowne?
10 Then heare the praiers which I make,
have mercie, Lord, on me:
Doe not my troubled ſoule forſake,
but, Lord, mine helper be.

11 My mourning then was turn'd by (thee
into a cheerfull voice;
My ſackcloth thou didſt take from me,
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.
12 Wherefore my ſoule unceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thee praiſe:
My Lord my God, to thee will I
give laud and thankes alwaies.

PSAL. XXXI.

LOrd, let me never be aſham'd,
becauſe I truſt in thee;
But in thy righteouſneſſe and truth,
ſave and deliver me.
2 To me bow downe thy gracious eare,
and

and quickly ſet me free:
A rocke of ſtrength, a mightie fort
of ſafetie be to mee.

3 For, Lord, thou art my only rocke,
my ſtrong defence and tower:
For thy names ſake me therefore lead,
and guide me in thy power.
4 Pull me out of the net, which they
for me have cloſely laid:
Becauſe thou only art my ſtrength,
I flie to thee for aid.

5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my ſpirit, which came from thee:
Of thy free grace, Lord God of truth,
thou haſt redeemed me.
6 Them doe I hate, that ſet their heart
on lying vanities:
But on the Lord I put my truſt,
my heart on him relies.

7 I in thy mercie will rejoyce,
becauſe my miſeries
Thou weigheſt, and doſt know my ſoule
in her adverſities.
8 And me into the enemies hand
not cloſed up thou haſt;
But thou my feet at libertie
in a large room haſt plac't.

The ſecond part.

9 I am in trouble, Lord, to me
grant mercie and reliefe:
My ſoule, my belly, and mine eie
conſume away with griefe.

10 My

10 My life is ſpent with griefe, my years
in ſighes away doe flie:
My ſtrength doth faile, my bones con-
for mine iniquitie. (ſume

11 A ſcorne to foes, and moſt to thoſe
which here are dwelling nie:
A feare unto my friends am I,
who ſee me from me flie.
12 I am forgotten, like a man
that now hath long been dead;
I like a broken veſſell am
that quite is periſhed.

13 For many ſlanders I have heard,
and feare was every way;
While they againſt me did conſpire
to take my life away.
14 But yet, when I was thus affraid,
my truſt was, Lord, in thee;
And then thou art my God, I ſaid,
a gracious God to me.

15 My times are in thy mightie hand,
then doe thou ſet me free:
From bloudy hands of all my foes
that follow after me.
16 Upon thy ſervant make thy face
to ſhine forth graciouſly:
O ſave me for thy mercies ſake,
I to thy mercie flie.

The third part.

17 Lord, let not me aſhamed be;
for on thee call'd I have;
But let the wicked be aſham'd,

and

and silent in the grave.
18 To silence put the lying lips,
that grievous things doe say;
And hard reports in pride and scorne
on righteous men doe lay.

19 O how great good hast thou laid up
for those that doe thee feare;
Whose trust before the sons of men
fixt on thee doth appeare!
20 In secret of thy presence thou
shalt hide them from mans pride:
From strife of tongues thou closely shalt
as in a tent them hide.

21 For ever blessed be the Lord,
for plainly shew'd hath he
In a strong citie kindnesse great,
and marvellous to me.
22 I in my haste did say, I am
cut off before thine eies;
But even then thou heard'st the voice
of my requests and cries.

23 O love the Lord, all ye his Saints,
the faithfull he preserves;
And plentifully doth reward
the proud, as he deserves.
24 Be of good courage, and the Lord
strength to your heart shall send;
He shall you strengthen all, whose hope
doth on the Lord depend.

vi day
Euen:

PSAL. XXXII.

THe man is blessed, all whose sins
are graciously remitted;

And

And whoſe tranſgreſſions by the Lord
are cover'd, and acquitted.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin;
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 When I in ſilence kept my ſin,
my bones then waxed old;
With plaint and roaring all the day
through torments manifold.
4 Becauſe both day and night thy hand
lay heavily on me;
Which made into the Summers drought
my moiſture turn'd to be.

5 Then I declar'd my ſin to thee,
I did not cover it;
I ſaid, My ſins I will confeſſe,
then didſt thou them remit.
6 For this, each Saint ſhall in a time
of finding thee intreat:
Surely to him ſhall not come neere
the flouds of waters great.

7 Thou art my hiding place, and thou
from trouble doſt ſet me free:
With ſongs of my deliverance
thou doſt encompaſſe me.
8 Come hither, and I ſhall thee teach
how thou ſhalt walk aright;
And will thee guide as I my ſelfe
have learn'd by proofe and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant,
as is the horſe or mule;

Whoſe

Whoſe mouth without a reine or bit
from harme thou canſt not rule.
10 Unto the wicked ſhall be ſtore
of ſorrowes, and of woes:
But mercie him that truſts in God
ſhall round about incloſe.

11 Be glad, ye righteous in the Lord,
greatly in him rejoyce:
Let the upright of heart for joy
in ſhouts lift up their voice.

PSAL. XXXIII.

YE righteous, in the Lord rejoyce,
it comely is and right,
That upright men with thankfull voice
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe God with Harp, with Pſalterie
unto him praiſes ſing:
Sing to him with an Inſtrument
that hath a tenfold ſtring.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
aloud with ſkill him praiſe:
Becauſe right are his words, and true
are all his workes and waies.
4 The righteous Lord loves righteouſnes,
and judgement doth him pleaſe;
5 And the wide earth to fill and bleſſe,
his mercie doth not ceaſe.

6 The heavens by his mightie word
did their beginning take;
And the great hoſts of them the Lord
all by his breath did make.
7 As in an heap the waters great

he

he of the ſeas doth gather:
As in a ſtore-houſe he doth ſet,
and lay the depth together.

8 The Lord in might doth all excell,
let all the earth him feare:
Let all that in the world doe dwell
an awe unto him beare.
9 For what this high Creatour ſpake
was done, and his command
So ſtable this whole world did make,
that it doth ſtedfaſt ſtand.

10 The counſells of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought;
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device, and thought.
11 But the Lords counſells, juſt & wiſe,
doe ſtand for ever ſure:
The thoughts which in his heart ariſe,
from age to age indure.

The ſecond part.

12 O Nation bleſt, to whom the Lord
as their owne God is knowne:
13 And whom he of his owne accord
did chuſe to make his owne.
14 The Lord from heaven caſts his ſight,
thence all men vieweth he;
And from his place of glorious light
all here on earth doth ſee.

15 For all mens hearts he with his hand
alike did frame and make:
And he their workes doth underſtand,
and of them notice take.

16 By

16 By greatneſſe of an hoſt no King
assure his ſafetie can;
Great ſtrength doth not deliverance
unto a mightie man. (bring

17 A horſe is vaine, and never can
give ſafetie in the fight;
Nor ſhall deliver any man
by his exceeding might.

18 Behold, the Lord doth ſet his eye
with favour on the juſt;
Ev'n thoſe that feare him reverently,
and on his mercie truſt.

19 That he from death and dangers deep
their ſoules may ſafely free;
And them alive in famine keep,
when others pined be.

20 Our ſoule on God doth ſtill depend,
who ſaveth us from wrong:
He is our ſhield us to defend,
he is our helper ſtrong.

21 Surely in God our heart is glad,
in him it doth delight:
For in his holy Name we had
our truſt, and in his might.

22 Then let thy grace and mercie, Lord,
upon us ever be:
As we alwaies with one accord
doe only truſt in thee.

PSAL. XXXIIII.

I Will at all times bleſſe the Lord,
who ſtill preſerveth me;
His praiſes in my thankfull mouth
continually

continually ſhall be.
2 My ſoul ſhall make her boaſt in God,
of whom reliefe ſhe had;
The humble men ſhall heare thereof,
and hearing ſhall be glad.

3 O magnifie the Lord with me,
and ſpread abroad his fame:
Together with one heart and voice,
let us exalt his Name.
4 I in my praier ſought the Lord,
he did my praier heare;
And graciouſly delivered me
from all that I did feare.

5 His Saints look to him in diſtreſſe,
and by him lightned be;
Their faces not aſhamed are,
when they his light doe ſee.
6 This poore man to the Lord did crie,
who to him hearing gave;
And him did in his mercie great
from all his troubles ſave.

7 Gods Angell doth incamp about
all thoſe that doe him feare;
And ſafely doth deliver them
from dangers that are neere.
8 O taſte, and by your taſting ſee
that God is good and kind:
Bleſt is the man, that truſts in him
with all his heart and mind.

9 O all ye Saints, feare ye the Lord,
who of the world is King:
For thoſe that feare him never ſhall
want

want any needfull thing.
10 The Lions young may hungry be,
and ſometimes lack their food;
But they that truly ſeek the Lord
ſhall not want any good.

The ſecond part.

11 Come neere therefore my children
and to my words give eare; (deare,
I ſhall you teach the perfect way
how ye the Lord ſhould feare.
12 Who is that man that would live
and lead a bleſſed life: (long,
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceipt and ſtrife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and doe the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietneſſe,
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 Becauſe upon the righteous men
the Lord doth ſet his eies;
His eares he opens to receive
their juſt complaints and cries.

16 But he doth frown, & bend his brows
upon the wicked traine;
And cuts away the memorie
that ſhould of them remaine.
17 But God doth hear the righteous men
when they doe crie and call;
And graciouſly delivers them
out of their troubles all.

18 The Lord is kind, and ſtraight at hand
to ſuch as be contrite;

He

He ſaves alſo the ſorrowfull,
the poore, and meek in ſpirit.
19 Full many be the miſeries
that righteous men doe ſuffer;
But out of all adverſities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 And by his ſpeciall providence
keep all his bones doth he,
That by the moſt enraged foes
not one ſhall broken be.
21 But evill ſhall the ſinner ſlay,
for evill he hath wrought;
And thoſe that hate the Saints, ſhall be
to deſolation brought.

22 Whereas the Lord his ſervants ſoules
redeemeth, and ſets free;
And of all them that truſt in him,
none deſolate ſhall be.

vii day

PSAL. XXXV.

Morn.

LOrd, plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might;
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the ſpeare and ſhield,
thy ſelfe in armour dreſſe;
Stand up for me, and fight the field;
to help me from diſtreſſe.

3 Gird on thy ſword, and ſtop the way
of thoſe that follow me;
And to my ſoule in mercie ſay,
Thy Saviour I will be.
4 Confound them with rebuke & blame

that ſeek my ſoule to ſpill:
Let them turn back, and flie with ſhame,
that think to work me ill.

5 As chaffe before the wind apace
doth flie, and will not ſtay;
So theſe men let Gods anger chaſe,
and make them flie away.
6 Let their way dark and ſlippery be,
that they may ſurely fall;
And let an Angell come from thee,
and perſecute them all.

7 For without cauſe their net have they
hid from me in a pit;
And without cauſe they in my way
for my ſoule digged it.
8 When they think leaſt, and careleſs are,
O Lord, deſtroy them all;
Let them be trapt in their owne ſnare,
and in their miſchiefe fall.

9 And then my ſoul, my heart, and voice
in God ſhall joyfull be:
In him my ſoule ſhall much rejoyce,
becauſe he ſaveth me.
10 My bodie alſo greatly ſhall
with joy poſſeſſed be;
My bones ſhall ſay, rejoycing all,
Lord, who is like to thee?

11 For thou the poore from him doſt ſave,
that was for him too ſtrong;
The poore and needie ſafetie have
by thee from ſpoile and wrong.
12 My cruell foes againſt me riſe

to witneſſe things untrue;
And to accuſe me they deviſe
of that I never knew.

The ſecond part.

13 Though I to them did ſhew good (will,
they hate to me returne:
When thus they pay my good with ill,
my ſpoiled ſoule doth mourne.
14 But as for me, when ſick were they,
in ſackcloth ſad I mourn'd:
My humbled ſoule did faſt and pray,
which prai'r to me return'd.

15 To him much kindneſſe I have done,
as to a friend or brother;
I ſadly bowed downe, as one
that mourneth for his mother.
16 But they at my great ſorrow glad,
againſt me gathered were:
Abjects their ſecret meetings had,
and ceaſt not me to teare.

17 With ſcoffing hypocrites in feaſts
theſe men combined be;
Who mock me with their bitter jeſts,
and gnaſh their teeth on me.
18 Theſe things how long, Lord, wilt thou (ſee?
from their ſpoiles reſcue mee;
And let my ſoule, my darling be
from Lions kept by thee.

19 Then in the congregation great
I will give thankes to thee;
And where the mightie throngs are met,
thou ſhalt be prais'd by mee.

20 O doe not glad mine enemie,
which hates me wrongfully;
Nor let him winking with his eie
enjoy my miſerie.

21 For they of peace no word do ſay,
but plots doe take in hand;
That craftily deſtroy they may
the quiet of the land.
22 And now their mouths they open lay
in ſcorne and ſpite at mee;
So, ſo, our hearts deſire, they ſay,
on him our eie doth ſee.

23 This thou, O Lord, doſt plainly ſee,
no longer ſilent ſtand;
O Lord, be thou not far from me,
withholding ſtill thine hand.
24 Stirre up thy ſelfe, and now awake
to give me judgement right:
Awake, my cauſe in hand to take,
my God, my Lord of might.

The third part.

25 According to thy righteouſneſſe,
my Lord God, judge thou me;
And let them not for my diſtreſſe
on me triumphing be.
26 Let them not in their hearts thus ſay,
So would we have it be;
Let them not boaſt, O Lord, that they
have wholly ſwallowed me.

27 Confounded be they all with ſhame,
which at my hurt are glad;
Thoſe that againſt me ſwell, their name
in

in great contempt be had.
28 But let thy Saints with ſhouts re-
that love my righteous way; (joyce,
And let them ſtill with heart and voice
thus praiſe the Lord, and ſay:

29 For ever magnified be
the Lord of grace and might;
His ſervants proſperouſneſſe to ſee,
who greatly doth delight.
30 And I will gladly with my tongue
ſpeak of thy righteouſneſſe;
My thankfull tongue all the day long
thy praiſes ſhall expreſſe.

PSAL. XXXVI.

WHen I conſider in mine heart
the ſinners wicked way,
Gods feare is not before his eies,
it to mine heart doth ſay.
2 But yet he flattereth himſelfe
in his owne blinded eies;
Untill the hatefulneſſe be found
of his iniquities.

3 His mouth ſpeakes words of wicked-
words framed to deceive; (neſſe,
And he refuſeth to be wiſe,
and to doe good doth leave.
4 And miſchiefe, lying in his bed,
he doth deviſe and plot;
He ſets himſelfe in waies not good,
ill he abhorreth not.

5 But, Lord, thy goodneſſe doth aſcend
above the heavens hie;

So doth thy truth it ſelfe extend
unto the cloudie ſkie.
6 Thy righteouſnes like mountains high,
and thy wiſe judgements be
Like a great deep; Lord, man and beaſt
preſerved are by thee.

7 How precious is thy kindneſſe, Lord?
how excellent thy grace?
Therefore in ſhadow of thy wings
mens ſons their truſt ſhall place.
8 They with the fatneſſe of thy houſe
well ſatisfi'd ſhall be;
And with thy river of delight
they ſhall be fill'd by thee.

9 Becauſe of life the fountain pure
doth ever flow from thee,
And in thy light we are full ſure
eternall light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart;
Thy righteouſneſſe declare and ſhew
to men upright in heart.

11 Let not the lofty foot of pride
againſt me conquering goe;
Let not the hand of wicked men
me ſhake, and overthrow.
12 But now behold, there are they fall'n
that work iniquities.
Downe are they caſt, and never ſhall
have power againe to riſe.

VII day

PSAL. XXXVII.

Euon.

FRet not thy ſelfe at wicked men,
when great in power they be;

Nor

Nor envie thoſe that ſin commit,
when thou their wealth doſt ſee.
2 For as greene graſſe, and flouriſhing herbs
are cut and wither away;
So ſhall their great proſperitie
ſoon paſſe, fade, and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to doe well give thy mind;
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt find.
4 And in the Lord delight thy ſelfe,
love him with all thy heart;
And then what ſhall thy heart deſire,
he will to thee impart.

5 Commit thy way unto the Lord,
on him by faith depend;
And he ſhall bring thine enterpriſe
unto a bleſſed end.
6 He ſhall bring forth thy righteouſnes
cleare like the ſhining light:
The judgement that approves thy cauſe,
as noon day ſhall be bright.

7 Reſt in the Lord, and wait on him,
within thee doe not fret;
For him who proſpering in his way,
ſucceſſe in ſin doth get.
8 Take heed that thou from anger ceaſe
and cauſleſſe wrath forſake;
Fret not thy ſelfe in any wiſe,
leſt evill waies thou take.

9 For evill doers ſhall the Lord
cut off with his owne hand;

But thoſe that wait upon the Lord,
inherit ſhall the land.
10 For yet a little while, and then
the wicked ſhall not be;
Though thou his place conſider well,
there him thou ſhalt not ſee.

The ſecond part.

11 But yet the meek inherit ſhall
the earth, when ſinners fall;
And in great peace aboundantly
delight themſelves they ſhall.
12 The wicked man againſt the juſt
his crafty plots doth lay;
He gnaſheth on him with his teeth,
as if he would him ſlay.

13 The Lord ſhall laugh at him, when
his plots prepared be: (thus
For that his day, his day of griefe
is comming he doth ſee.
14 The wicked man hath drawne his ſword,
and he hath bent his bow;
The man upright in life to kill,
the poore to overthrow.

15 But their owne ſwords through their own hearts
the Lord ſhal make to paſs;
And every bow ſhall broken be,
which thus ill bended was.
16 A little that one righteous man
enjoyes, is better farre,
Then unto many wicked men
their plenteous riches are.

17 For God ſhall into pieces break
the ſinners armes and might:

But

But he in ſafetie ſhall preſerve,
and ſtabliſh the upright.
18 The bleſſed daies of righteous men
the Lord doth know and ſee;
He knowes that their inheritance
ſhall everlaſting bee.

19 And they ſhall not in evill times
aſhamed be for need.
For in the daies of famine them
the Lord ſhall fill and feed.
20 The wicked, and Gods enemies all
ſhall utterly decay;
They ſhall conſume as fat of lambs,
and like ſmoak paſſe away.

The third part.

21 The wicked borroweth, but the ſame
againe he doth not pay;
Whereas the righteous mercie ſhewes,
and gives his owne away.
22 For ſuch as bleſſed be of God
inherit ſhall the land;
But they that curſed be of him
ſhall periſh by his hand.

23 By the great Lord the good mans ſteps
are ordered, and ſet right:
For in the path of righteous men
he greatly doth delight.
24 And though he fall, yet utterly
caſt downe he ſhall not lye;
Becauſe the Lord with his right hand
upholds him graciouſly.

25 I have been young, and now am old,
yet never ſeen I have

The juſt forſaken, nor his ſeed
like beggers bread to crave.
26 But he is ever mercifull,
and lends to thoſe that need;
And after him a bleſſing leaves
unto his bleſſed ſeed.

27 Therefore from evill far depart,
doe righteouſly and well;
And through Gods mercie then be ſure
for evermore to dwell.
28 For God loves judgement, and his Saints
no time forſaketh he;
Preſerv'd ſtill are they, but cut off
the ſinners race ſhall be.

The fourth part.

29 The man that righteous is and juſt,
inherit ſhall the land;
And in the ſame his dwelling place
ſhall ever ſtedfaſt ſtand.
30 The righteous with his mouth to ſpeak
of wiſdome doth delight:
His tongue of judgment doth diſcourſe,
he loves to ſpeak the right.

31 The holy Law of his great God
is written in his heart;
So that his goings doe not ſlide,
nor ſteps away depart.
32 The wicked for the righteous man
doth watch as for a prey:
He hates him ſo, that cruelly
he ſeeketh him to ſlay.

33 But the good Lord will never leave
the juſt man in his hands; The

The righteous will he not condemne,
when he in judgement ſtands.
34 Wait thou on God, & keep his way,
thou ſhalt exalted be
The earth t' inherit, and the fall
of wicked men ſhalt ſee.

35 The wicked very great in power,
and dreadfull I have ſeen:
I ſaw him ſpreading out himſelfe,
like to a Laurell green.
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and him could no man ſee:
Yea though I ſought him narrowly,
yet found he could not be.

37 But marke the perfect, and behold
the man that righteous is:
For thou ſhalt ſee that this mans end
is ſurely peace and bliſſe.
38 But the tranſgreſſors wofully
ſhall be deſtroy'd together:
This is the end of wicked men,
to be cut off for ever.

39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth come from God above;
Who in their troubles ſends them aide,
of his meere grace and love.
40 God ſhall them help, & ſet them free
from lewd men and unjuſt;
The righteous he ſhall ſurely ſave,
becauſe in him they trnſt. viii day

PSAL. XXXVIII. Morn:

LOrd, though thine anger I deſerve,
in wrath rebuke me not; Nor

Nor lay on me thy chaſtning hand
in thy diſpleaſure hot.
2 Thine arrowes do ſtick faſt in me,
thy hand doth preſſe me ſore:
3 And in my fleſh no health at all
appeareth any more.

This griefe I have, becauſe thy wrath
is forth againſt me gone;
And in my bones there is no reſt,
for ſin that I have done.
4 Becauſe gone up above mine head
my great tranſgreſſions be;
And as a weighty burden they
too heavie are for me.

5 My wounds do ſtink, and are corrupt,
they very loathſome bee;
Becauſe my fooliſhneſſe and ſin
have loathſome been to thee.
6 I troubled and tormented am,
and much bow'd downe am I;
And in great paine I all the day
goe mourning heavily.

7 A loathſome ſickneſſe fills my loines,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am, and broken ſore,
I roare for griefe of heart.
9 Thou know'ſt, Lord, my deſire, my groans
are open in thy ſight:
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth faile,
mine eies have loſt their light.

The ſecond part.

11 My friends and lovers from my ſore
alooſe off ſtanding are:

Thoſe

Thoſe that to me before were neere,
now ſtand from me afarre.
12 They that did ſeeke my life laid
and they that ſought the way (ſnares,
To do me hurt, ſpake lies, and thought
on treaſon all the day.

13 But as one deafe, that heard it not,
I ſuffred all to paſſe;
As a dumbe man I did become,
whoſe mouth not opened was.
14 As one that heares not, in whoſe
reproofes not framed be: (mouth
15 For, Lord, I wait on thee, and thou
my God wilt anſwer me.

16 For I have prayed that my foes
rejoyce not over me;
Nor magnifie themſelves, when they
my foot to ſlip do ſee.
17 For by the greatneſſe of my griefe
ready to halt am I;
My vexing ſorrow in my ſight
appeares continually.

18 For I will my tranſgreſſion ſhew,
and for it I will mourne:
I will be ſorry for my ſin,
and from it I will turne.
19 But yet mine enemies lively are,
and ſtrong their power growes;
The number of them doth increaſe,
that cauſleſſe are my foes.

20 They alſo that moſt wickedly
for good doe ill reward;

Mine

Mine adverſaries are, becauſe
what's good I follow hard.
21 Forſake me not, my Lord, my God,
far from me never be;
O Lord, thou my ſalvation art,
haſte to give help to me.

PSAL. XXXIX.

I Said, that I would carefully
take heed unto my way;
Leſt with my tongue I ſhould offend,
and it ſhould go aſtray.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might;
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my tongue, and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea, from good talke I did refraine,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart grew hot within my breſt
while I was muſing long;
At length the fire kindled was,
then ſpake I with my tongue.

5 The end and meaſure of my daies
to know, Lord, teach me ſo
That I may know how fraile I am,
and hence muſt ſhortly go.
6 My daies thou haſt an hand breadth made,
mine age is in thine eie
As nothing, ſurely, in his ſtrength
man is but vanitie.

7 Man

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vaine himſelfe annoy,
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 And, Lord, for what now do I wait,
what here can profit me?
Surely on thee my ſoule doth wait,
my hope is all in thee.

The ſecond part.

9 Then, Lord, from my tranſgreſſions all
doe thou deliver me;
And to the fooliſh a reproach,
O let me never be.
10 I was as dumbe, and to complaine
no trouble might me move;
Becauſe I knew it was thy work,
who doſt afflict in love.

11 Lord, take from me thy ſcourge and
I can them not withſtand; (plague,
I am conſumed by the blow
of thy correcting hand.
12 When with rebukes thou doſt correct
man for iniquitie,
Thou fret'ſt his beautie like a moth,
all men are vanitie.

13 Lord, hear my ſuit, & give good heed,
regard my teares that fall:
I ſojourne like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 Oh ſpare a little, give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore;
Before I goe away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

PSAL.

I Waited long, and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did beare;
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and crie to heare.
2 He took me from a fearfull pit,
and from the mierie clay;
And on a rocke he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Pſalme of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad;
And ſing new ſongs of thankes alwaies
unto the Lord our God.
4 Theſe things a multitude ſhall ſee,
and ſeeing be affraid;
And fearing, to the Lord ſhall flee,
and truſt in him for aid.

O bleſt is he, whoſe hope and heart
fixt in the Lord remaine;
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lie and faine.
5 O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou haſt done;
Thy gracious thoughts to us-ward farre
beyond mans thoughts have gone.

So that when I to thee intend
their number to expreſſe,
Of them then can I find no end,
for they are numberleſſe.
6 Yet ſacrifice not to require,
nor offrings pleas'd thou waſt;
No not for ſin, or made by fire,
but pierc't mine eares thou haſt.

7 And

7 And then I ſaid, Behold, and look,
O Lord, I come to thee:
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is ſaid of mee:
8 Thy will and pleaſure to fulfill,
my God, I doe delight;
Thy Law is in my heart and will,
thy ſpirit there did it write.

9 Thy juſtice, and thy righteouſneſſe,
in great reſorts I tell;
Behold, my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord, thou know'ſt full well.
10 Within my heart I have not hid
thy perfect righteouſneſſe;
But thy ſalvation ſhew I did,
and conſtant faithfulneſſe.

The ſecond part.

I kept not cloſe thy loving mind,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I find,
to all the Church I ſhew.
11 Thy tender mercie, Lord, from me
withhold not, nor remove;
But let my ſafetie come from thee,
and from thy truth and love.

12 For evils numberleſſe enfold,
and round encompaſſe mee;
My ſins on me doe take ſuch hold,
that up I cannot ſee.
And ſurely, many more they be
then haires upon my head:
Therefore my heart forſaketh me,
and is diſcouraged.

13 But

13 But of thy mercie, gracious Lord,
be pleas'd to set me free:
O Lord, with speed doe thou afford
thy saving help to me.
14 Let them sustaine rebuke and shame,
that seek my soule to spill;
Drive back my foes, and them defame
that work or wish me ill.

15 And to reward their shame againe,
confounded let them be;
Ev'n those that joying in my paine
doe say, Aha to me.
16 Let them in thee have joy & wealth,
who thee doe seek alwaies;
Let such as love thy saving health
still say, To God be praise.

But as for me, right poore am I,
and lie in need full low;
Yet God in this my povertie
doth think on me, I know.
17 Thou only my deliverer art,
my help, and all my stay:
Therefore thy succour to impart,
my God, doe not delay.

VIII day Even

PSAL. XLI.

THe man is blest that carefull is
the needie to consider:
For when the time of trouble comes,
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will him preserve alive,
and blesse him in the land;
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 God

3 God will him ſtrengthen on the bed,
where he doth faint and mourne;
And in his ſickneſſe thou, O Lord,
his bed ſhalt make and turne.
4 I being pained, thus did ſay,
Have mercie, Lord, on me;
And heale my ſoule, for by my ſins
I have offended thee.

5 Of me mine enemies evill ſpeak,
When ſhall he die, they ſay?
That ſo his name from off the earth
may vaniſh quite away.
6 To ſee me when he comes, he ſpeakes
vaine words, but then his heart
Doth heap up miſchiefe, which he tells
when forth he doth depart.

7 My foes againſt me doe conſpire,
and whiſper ſecretly;
Againſt me to procure my hurt
they plot maliciouſly.
8 Some foule diſeaſe to him doth cleave,
they ſay, and ſome ſtrange paine;
And ſurely now he lieth downe,
he ſhall not riſe againe.

9 Yea ev'n mine owne familiar friend,
that truſted was by me;
Though he did eate my bread, his heele
againſt me lifted he.
10 But, Lord, be mercifull to me,
and up againe me raiſe;
That I may juſtly them requite,
according to their waies.

11 By this I know, that certainly
I favour'd am by thee:
Becauſe mine enemie hath no cauſe
to triumph over mee.
12 But I in mine integritie
am ſtabliſh't by thy grace;
And thou for ever doſt me ſet
before thy glorious face.

13 The Lord the God of Iſrael, bleſt
from everlaſting be
To everlaſting, and Amen,
Amen, ſay gladly we.

PSAL. XLII.

LIke as the Hart doth pant & bray,
the well-ſprings to obtaine;
So doth my ſoule deſire alway
with thee, Lord, to remaine.
2 My ſoule doth thirſt, and would draw neere
the living God of might:
Oh when ſhall I come and appeare
in preſence of his ſight?

3 My teares of ſorrow are become
my meat both night and day;
While unto me continually,
Where is thy God, they ſay?
4 My ſoule is powred out in me,
when this I think upon;
That I with the great multitude
into Gods houſe had gone.

With them into Gods houſe I went,
with voice of joy and praiſe:
Yea with the multitude that kept
the ſolemne holy-daies.

5 O why art thou caſt down, my ſoule?
what doth diſquiet thee?
Still hope in God, for him ſhall I
yet praiſe for helping mee.

6 My God, my ſoule is much caſt down,
but on thee think I will:
From Hermonites, and Jordans land,
and from the little hill.

7 At thy great water-ſpouts loud noiſe,
deep unto deep doth call;
And over me run furiouſly
thy waves and billowes all.

8 Yet God by day ſhall mercie ſend,
by night give ſongs ſhall he;
And to the God, by whom I live,
my praier yet ſhall be.

9 And I will ſay to God my rock,
Why me forget'ſt thou ſo?
And why do I thus mourning goe,
oppreſſed with my foe?

10 Like to a ſword among my bones
their ſharp reproaches be;
While daily ſay my foes to me,
Thy God, now where is he?

11 O why art thou caſt down, my ſoule?
why thus with griefe oppreſt?
Art thou diſquieted in me?
in God ſtill hope and reſt.

For yet I know I ſhall him praiſe,
who graciouſly to me,
The health is of my countenance,
yea mine owne God is he.

PSAL.

O Lord, against ungodly men
me judge, and plead for me;
And from the man of fraud and wrong,
O set me safe and free.

2 God of my strength thou art, why then
thus cast me off dost thou?
Why for th' oppression of my foe
thus mourning walke I now?

3 O send to me thy light and truth,
and lead me with thy grace;
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.

4 Then to Gods altar, yea to God,
my chiefe joy goe will I;
And on the Harp, O God, my God,
will praise thee thankfully.

5 Why art thou then cast down my soul?
what should discourage thee?
And why with vexing thoughts art thou
disquieted in me?

6 Still trust in God, for him to praise
good cause I yet shall have;
He of my countenance is the health,
my God that doth me save.

IX day Morn

PSAL. XLIIII.

O God, we with our eares have heard,
our fathers have us told,
What workes thou in their daies hast
and in the times of old. (done,

2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out,
by thy owne mightie hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'st to them their land.

3 Not

3 Not by their ſword or arme, the land
of promiſe they poſſeſt:
4 But by thy hand, thy arme, and grace,
becauſe thou lov'ſt them beſt.
5 O God, who art my King, command
for Jacob victories:
Through thee we ſhall beat downe our foes,
which doe againſt us riſe.

6 For neither ſhall my ſword me ſave,
nor truſt I in my bow:
7 But thou doſt ſave us from our foes,
and them doſt overthrow.
8 In God we all the day do boaſt,
and ever praiſe his name:
9 But, Lord, now thou haſt caſt us off,
and haſt us put to ſhame.

10 Thou with our armies goeſt not forth,
but us thou now doſt make
To turne our backes before our foes,
and they our ſpoiles doe take.
11 Thou haſt us given up like ſheep
for meat that ſlain muſt be:
Among the heathen far and wide
we ſcattered are by thee.

12 Thou ſell'ſt thy people, yet to thee
no riches doe ariſe:
Thou ſell'ſt them, yet no wealth to thee
is added by their price.
13 Unto our neighbours a reproach
thou haſt us made to be:
They mocke us that dwell round about,
to them a ſcorne are we.

The ſecond part.

14 Yea, thou among the heathen now
a by-word us doſt make:
The Nations proudly in contempt
at us their heads doe ſhake.
15 Thus my confuſion haſt thou made
before me ſtill to be;
Thus comes it that the ſhame of face
doth daily cover me.

16 Ev'n for his voice that doth reproach
and ſpeaketh blaſphemy;
By reaſon of th' avenging man,
and cruell enemy.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turne not backe our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forſake.

19 Though in the place of Dragons we
ſore broken are by thee;
And though with dreadful ſhade of death
by thee we covered be.
20 If our Gods Name we had forgot,
and help of Idols ſought:
21 Shall not God ſearch this out, who knows
the hearts moſt ſecret thought?

22 Yea, all the day moſt cruelly
ſlaine for thy Name are we;
As ſheep that are for ſlaughter kept,
ſo we accounted be.
23 But, Lord, awake, why ſleepeſt thou?
awake, and us deliver:
24 Ariſe, and doe not us forſake,
nor caſt us off for ever.

25 Why

25 Why doſt thou hide thy face, and us,
in griefes and wrongs doſt leave?
To duſt our ſoul ſtoops down, to earth
our belly faſt doth cleave.
26 Ariſe, O thou moſt gracious God,
a helper to us bee;
We pray thee for thy mercies ſake
redeem, and ſet us free.

PSAL. XLV.

MY heart doth utter forth
good matter in a ſong;
I ſpeak the things that I have made,
which to the King belong.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any Scribe,
that uſeth faſt to write.

3 O faireſt of all men,
grace in thy lips doth flow;
And therefore bleſſings evermore
on thee doth God beſtow.
4 Thy ſword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art moſt of might:
Appeare in dreadfull majeſtie,
and in thy glorie bright.

5 Proſper and ride in ſtate,
for meekneſſe, truth, and right;
And thy right hand ſhall dreadful things
bring forth before thy ſight.
6 In the Kings enemies heart
ſharp ſhall thine arrowes be;

Whereby the people ſhall be forc't
to fall downe under thee.

7 Thy royall ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remaine;
Becauſe the ſcepter of thy raigne
doth righteouſneſſe maintaine.
8 Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right,
and doſt the ill deteſt;
Thy Lord God hath annointed thee
with joy above the reſt.

9 Of myrrhe and ſavours ſweet,
a ſmell thy garments had;
Out of the Ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.
10 And in thy glorious traine
Kings daughters waiting ſtand;
And thy faire Queen in precious gold
doth ſtand at thy right hand.

The ſecond part.

11 O daughter, take good heed,
incline and give good eare;
Thou muſt forget thy kinred all,
and fathers houſe moſt deare.
12 Thy beauty to the King
ſhall then delightfull be;
And do thou humbly worſhip him,
becauſe thy Lord is he.

13 The daughters then of Tyre
there with a gift ſhall bee;
And all the wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King

IX day Euen:

O Clap your hands with one accord,
all people, and rejoyce;
Be glad, and ſhout unto the Lord
with a triumphing voice.
2 For God moſt high right dreadfull is,
all men his ſubjects be;
A great and univerſall King
through all the earth is he.

3 And under us he ſhall bring dowñe
the people mightily:
And he the Nations ſhall conſtraine
under our feet to lye.
4 That heritage for us he choſe,
which he did beſt approve;
A glorious lot for Iſrael,
whom he did dearly love.

5 Our God aſcended up on hie
with joy and pleaſant noiſe:
The Lord go'th up above the ſkie
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praiſes unto God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King:
7 The praiſe of God, the earths great King,
with underſtanding ſing.

8 God on the Heathen reignes, and ſits
upon his holy Throne:
The Princes of the people are
made with Gods people one.
9 They gathered are to Abrahams God,
who dwelling up on hye;
The ſhields of all the earth doth keep,
and rules it mightily.

GReat is the Lord, and with great (praiſe
to be advanced ſtill:
Within the Citie of our God
upon his holy hill.

2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land;
The Citie of the mighty King
on her North-ſide doth ſtand.

3 A refuge in her palaces,
well knowne is God moſt Hye:
4 For lo, the Kings aſſembled were,
together paſt they by.
5 They viewed it, and having view'd,
they wondring would not ſtay:
But being troubled at the ſight,
they thence did haſte away.

6 Great terror there took hold on them,
they were poſſeſt with feare:
Their griefe was like a womans paine,
when ſhe a child doth beare.
7 Tempeſtuous winds the ſhips doe (break,
if once thou do but ſpeak:
The ſtrongeſt ſhips of Tarſhiſh thou
with an Eaſt wind doſt break.

8 In the Lords Citie we have ſeen,
as we have heard before;
Ev'n in Gods Citie, which he will
eſtabliſh evermore.
9 Within thy Temple, gracious Lord,
with comfort we have thought
Of thy great kindneſſe, and thy love,
which humbly there we ſought.

10 Lord,

10 Lord, as thy Name, even ſo thy praiſe
runs to the utmoſt land;
And with abundant righteouſneſſe
thou filleſt thy right hand.
11 Let Sion Mount rejoyce, becauſe
thy judgements it doth ſee:
Of Judah let the daughters all
with gladneſſe filled bee.

12 Goe walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her goe;
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
13 Conſider her faire palaces,
her bulwarks marke ye well;
That to the following age ye may
her ſtrength and beauty tell.

14 Becauſe this God is ours, our God
for evermore is he:
He will not leave us, but our guide
ev'n unto death will be.

PSAL. XLIX.

HEare this all people, all give eare
that in the world do dwell:
2 Both high and low, both rich & poore,
together marke it well.
3 Becauſe my mouth the weighty words
of wiſdome ſhall impart;
Of underſtanding are the thoughts,
which iſſue from my heart.

4 Unto an hidden parable
I will encline mine eare;
And then will open on the Harp

the ſecret which I heare.
5 Why ſhould I, that redeemed am,
in ill daies feare or doubt:
When cloſe my ſins doe follow me,
and compaſſe me about?

6 The rich indeed, who in their wealth
doe only put their truſt;
And boaſt themſelves in the great ſtore
of riches that doe ruſt.
7 None of theſe can their brothers ſoule
redeem by any way;
Nor can he for him unto God
an equall ranſome pay.

8 Their ſoules redemption precious is,
and left it ſtill muſt bee;
Wealth cannot make him ever live,
and no corruption ſee.
9 For that wiſe men and brutiſh fooles
die all, they well perceive:
10 And being dead, to other men
their wealth behind doe leave.

11 Yet their deep thought is, that their
continue ever ſhall; (houſe
And their faire dwellings for their lands
by their owne names they call.
12 But yet in honour ſhall not man
abide continually;
But paſſing hence, may be compar'd
unto the beaſts that dye.

The ſecond part.

13 Thus a great folly plainly is
their wiſdome, and their way;

Yet

Yet their poſteritie approves
what they doe fondly ſay.
14 Like ſheep they in the grave are laid,
and death doth them devoure;
And in the morning ſhall the juſt
on them have rule and power.

Their beautie ſhall conſume away,
and periſh in the grave;
When for a dwelling in the duſt
their houſe they changed have.
15 But God will ſurely me redeem
from hands of grave and hell:
For he at laſt will me receive
with him in bliſſe to dwell.

16 Then if a man grow very rich,
affraid thou muſt not bee;
Nor when the glorie of his houſe
thou doſt increaſed ſee.
17 For he ſhall carry nothing hence,
when death his daies doth end;
Nor ſhall his glorie after him
into the grave deſcend.

18 Though he his ſoul did ſeem to bleſs
whiles he on earth did live:
(For when thou to thy ſelf doſt well,
men will thee praiſes give.)
19 Yet ſhall he to his fathers goe,
which have been dead before;
Ev'n to their generation,
who light ſhall ſee no more.

20 Thus man in honour is, yet whiles
he underſtands not right

His true felicity, is like
the beasts that periſh quite.

X day

PSAL. L.

Morn THe mighty God the Lord
ſpake, and the earth did call,
From the Sun-riſing to the place
where he doth ſet and fall.
2 And out of Sion hill,
which by the Grace divine
Of beauty the perfection is,
he glorioufly doth ſhine.

3 Our God ſhall come and ſpeak,
yea, ſpeak with power ſhall he:
Before him fire ſhall waſte, and ſtormes
ſhall round about him be.
4 And to the heavens cleere
he from above ſhall call:
He to the earth ſhall call, that he
may judge his people all.

5 Together let my Saints
unto me gathered be;
Thoſe that by ſacrifice have made
a covenant firme with me.
6 And then the heavens ſhall
his righteouſneſſe declare:
For God himſelfe is Judge of all,
whoſe judgements righteous are.

7 My people Iſrael heare
ſpeak will I from on hie;
Againſt thee teſtifie I will:
God, even thy God am I.
8 For ſacrifices few

thee

thee blame I never will;
Nor for burnt-offerings, for the ſame
appeare before me ſtill.

9 Think'ſt thou that I do need
thy cattell young or old?
Or elſe ſo much deſire to feed
on goats out of thy fold?
10 The beaſts are all mine owne
which in the world abound;
And all the cattell which upon
a thouſand hills are found.

11 The fowles of mountaines hie
are all to me well knowne:
Wild beaſts which in the fields do lie,
ev'n they are all mine owne.
12 Then need I not to thee
for hunger to complaine;
Becauſe the world belongs to mee,
and what it doth containe.

The ſecond part.

13 That I the fleſh of Bulls
will eate once canſt thou thinke?
Or elſe that I to quench my thirſt
the bloud of goats would drinke.
14 But rather to the Lord
thankſgiving offer thou;
To the moſt High performe thy word
and fully pay thy vow.

15 And doe thou call on mee
in all thy troublous daies;
And then I will deliver thee,
and thou ſhalt give me praiſe.

16 But

16 But to the wicked traine,
which talke of God each day;
And yet their works are foule and vaine,
to them the Lord will say:

17 With what a face dar'ſt thou
my word once ſpeak or name?
Why doth thy talke my Law allow,
thy deeds denie the ſame?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art ſo ſlacke:
My word, which thou doſt thus pretend,
is caſt behind thy backe.

19 If thou a thiefe doſt ſee,
thou joyn'ſt with him in ſin;
And with uncleane adulterers
thou haſt partaker bin.
20 Thy mouth maliciouſly
to evill thou doſt give:
21 Thy tongue thy neighbour to deceive
by crafty words doth ſtrive.

22 Againſt thy brother neere
thou ſitting downe doſt ſpeak;
Thy tongue againſt thy mothers ſon
in ſlanders forth doth break.
23 Theſe things thus haſt thou done,
and I have ſilent bin;
Thou thought'ſt that I was like to thee,
who doſt delight in ſin.

24 But I will thee reprove
for thine iniquities;
And I will them in order ſet
plainly before thine eies.

25 Conſider

25 Conſider this with feare,
ye that forget the Lord;
Leſt into pieces you he teare,
when none can help afford.

26 Whoſo doth offer praiſe,
he glorifieth mee;
And he that doth uprightly walke,
ſhall Gods ſalvation ſee.

PSAL. LI.

ACcording to thy goodneſſe great
have mercie, Lord, on me;
Blot out my ſins, for numberleſſe
thy tender mercies be.

2 From mine iniquitie and ſin,
Lord, throughly waſh thou mee:
For my tranſgreſſions I confeſſe,
my ſin I ever ſee.

3 Againſt thee, thee alone have I
ſin'd, and tranſgreſt thy Law;
Before thee evill have I done,
thy glorious eies it ſaw.

4 That when thou ſentence doſt pro-
thou juſtifi'd maiſt be; (nounce,
And wholly cleere, when thou for ſin
doſt judge, and chaſten me.

5 Behold, in wickedneſſe my ſhape
and being I receiv'd;
Sinfull of ſin, and fleſh of fleſh
my mother me conceiv'd.

6 But lo, the truth in inward parts
is pleaſant unto thee;

And

And ſecrets of thy wiſdome thou
revealed haſt to mee.

7 With hyſope (Lord) beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Yea, waſh thou me, and ſo I ſhall
be whiter then the ſnow.
8 Of joy and gladneſſe make thou me
to heare the pleaſant voice;
That ſo the bruiſed bones which thou
haſt broken, may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my ſins,
Lord, turne away thy face;
And all my deeds of wickedneſſe
doe utterly deface.
10 O God, create in me a heart
unſpotted in thy ſight;
Within my bowels, Lord, renew
a ſpirit ſound and right.

The ſecond part.

11 Caſt me not from thy ſight, nor take
thy holy ſpirit away;
The joy of thy ſalvation
give me againe I pray.
12 With thy free ſpirit me ſtill uphold,
tranſgreſſors then of mee
Shall learne thy waies, and ſinners ſhall
be turned unto thee.

13 O God, that art my Saviour,
from bloud deliver mee;
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſſe
my tongue may ſing to thee.
14 The lips which ſin faſt cloſed hath,
Lord,

Lord, open and untie;
My mouth ſhall freely ſpeak thy praiſe,
thus ſet at libertie.

15 I would have offered ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee;
But pleaſed with burnt-offering
I know thou wilt not bee.
16 A broken ſpirit is to God
a pleaſant ſacrifice:
A broken and a contrite heart,
God, thou wilt not deſpiſe.

17 Doe good to Sion in thy love,
and ever her ſuſtaine:
The walls of thy Jeruſalem
build thou, and ſtill maintaine.
18 The ſacrifice of righteouſneſſe,
and offerings then to thee
Shall pleaſing be, then bullocks ſhall
laid on thine altar bee.

PSAL. LII.

O Mighty man in wickedneſſe,
why doſt thou boaſt with pride?
For be thou ſure Gods graciouſneſſe
for ever ſhall abide.
2 Thy tongue doth utter what thy thought
deviſeth craftily:
Like a ſharp raſor it hath wrought
miſchiefe deceitfully.

3 To evill more then good thy love
is carried vehemently;
And lying thou doſt more approve
then to ſpeak righteouſly.

4 Thoſe

4 Thoſe deadly words thou loveſt well,
that may deſtroy and kill;
And thy deceitfull tongue doth tell
the tales that bloud may ſpill.

5 Thou likewiſe battered by Gods hand,
and ſnatch't away ſhalt be:
Thee from thy houſe, and from the land
of life root out ſhall he.
6 The juſt with feare ſhall plainly ſee
Gods judgement in thy fall;
Yet for thy folly, thus of thee
with laughter ſay they ſhall:

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and ſin his confidence.
8 But like to a green olive tree
within Gods houſe am I:
For in Gods mercie great ſhall be
my truſt continually.

9 And I, becauſe thou this haſt done,
to praiſe thee will not ceaſe:
And I will wait thy Name upon,
for this thy Saints doth pleaſe.

PSAL. LIII.

THe fooliſh man within his heart
hath ſaid, God there is none:
2 Corrupt are they, their deeds are vile,
and good not one hath done.
3 The Lord upon the ſons of men
from heav'n did caſt his eye;

To

To ſee if any one were wiſe,
and ſought God faithfully.

4 But they together filthy are,
and backe they all are gone;
And there is none that good doth work,
ſurely there is not one.
5 Theſe workers of iniquitie
are they ſo blinded all,
That they my people eat like bread?
on God they doe not call.

6 Even there they were affraid, & ſtood
with trembling all diſmaid;
Whereas there was no cauſe at all,
why they ſhould be affraid.
7 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd,
hath ſcattered all abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.

8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill.
9 When God from ſad captivity
his people ſhall ſet free;
Then Jacob greatly ſhall rejoyce,
and Iſrael glad ſhall bee.

PSAL. LIIII.

LOrd, by thy Name deliver me,
and judge me by thy might;
Againſt thoſe that mine enemies be
keep, and maintaine my right.
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an eare

to

to me when I doe pray;
Bow downe thy ſelfe to me, and heare
the words that I doe ſay.

3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vexe me ſtill;
Which have not God before their eies,
they ſeek my ſoule to ſpill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them, by whom my ſoule is ſtai'd,
the Lord doth ever ſtand.

5 He ſhall with plagues reward my foes,
for me in wait that lye:
Yea, in thy truth cut off all thoſe
that watch me ſpitefully.
6 An offring of free heart and will,
then I to thee ſhall make;
And praiſe thy Name, for therein ſtill
great comfort I doe take.

7 The Lord hath cleerly ſet me free
out of my troubles all;
And now mine eye doth plainly ſee
my foes expected fall.

PSAL. LV.

O God, give eare, and doe apply
to heare me when I pray;
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelfe away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwer me againe:
With plaints I pray full ſore oppreſt,
great griefe doth me conſtraine.

3 Mine

3 Mine enemies words affrighting be,
the wicked me oppresse:
4 They cast iniquitie on me
in wrath and spitefulnesse.
5 Great paine my heart disquieteth,
it vexed is in me:
The terrours of untimely death
upon me fallen be.

6 A trembling great with fearfulnesse
doe come and seize on mee;
Horrour doth me so much oppresse,
I no way out can see.
7 Then did I say thus, O that I
the wings had of a Dove!
From wrong then I away would flye,
and me to rest remove.

8 Lo, then I would go farre away,
to flee I would not cease;
Untill with safetie I might stay
in some great wildernesse.
9 And my escape more sure to make,
I would be gone in haste;
That me the tempest doe not take,
nor the fierce stormy blast.

10 Destroy, O Lord, and do confound
their tongues, and them divide:
For in their citie strife I found,
and violence I espi'd.
11 These on the walls both night & day
doe go about it round;
And in the midst doth mischiefe stay,
and sorrow doth abound.

12 In

12 In midſt thereof is wickedneſſe,
ev'n in the very heart;
And from her ſtreets deceitfulneſſe
and guile doe not depart.
13 If enemies had reproached me,
it well endure I could;
If open foes my ſcorners be,
from ſuch me hide I would.

14 But it was thou, who for a friend
and fellow lately paſt;
And who to guide me didſt pretend,
and my acquaintance waſt.
15 With whom I had delight to talk
in ſecret, and abroad;
And we together oft did walk
within the houſe of God.

The ſecond part.

16 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchiefe is among them all,
and dwelleth where they dwell.
17 But I upon my God will call,
of him I help will crave;
And me the Lord deliver ſhall,
he ſurely ſhall me ſave.

18 At morning, noon, and evening I
will pray in all my feare:
Yea, I to him aloud will cry,
and he my voice ſhall heare.
19 My ſoule in peace he hath made free
from warre againſt me ſet;
Becauſe of thoſe that were with me,
the multitude was great.

20 The

20 The Lord ſhall heare when I com-
even he that is of old; (plaine,
And them he ſhall afflict with paine,
and judgements manifold.
21 Becauſe they have no changes ſeen,
but ſtill at reſt they were:
Therefore preſumptuous they have been,
and God they doe not feare.

22 Upon his friend he laid his hand,
with whom he peace did make:
Of friendſhip thus the ſolemne band
and covenant he brake.
23 Whiles in his heart he harbours war,
like butter are his words:
Whiles ſmooth as oile his ſpeeches are,
yet be they ſharp drawn ſwords.

24 Upon the Lord thy burthen lay,
and thee ſuſtaine ſhall he;
His Saints he doth ſo ſtrongly ſtay,
that mov'd they ſhall not be.
25 But, Lord, thou to the pit ſhalt drive
men bloudy and unjuſt:
For halfe their daies ſuch ſhall not live,
but I in thee will truſt.

PSAL. LVI.

HAve mercie, Lord, on me, I pray,
for man would me devoure;
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies in their rage and ſpight
would daily ſwallow me:
For thoſe, O thou moſt High, that fight
againſt me, many be.

3 But

3 But when their multitude and power
most terrour ſtrike on mee;
I even in that time and houre
will put my truſt in thee.
4 Gods promiſe ſurely praiſe I ſhall,
my truſt is, Lord, in thee:
I therefore will not feare at all
what fleſh can doe to mee.

5 What things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will;
And all the counſell that they take,
is how to work me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelves to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay;
They ſpie my paths, and ſnares have tri'd,
to take my life away.

7 Shall they by their iniquitie
eſcape from judgement free?
Lord, let the people fearfully
caſt downe in fury bee.
8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares doſt look:
Them in a bottle keep by thee;
are they not in thy book?

9 My foes ſhall turn their backs, when I
ſend up my crie to thee;
This doe I know aſſuredly,
for God doth ſtand for mee.
10 In God, performing what he ſpake,
I now will praiſe his word:
His word which thus he good doth make,
praiſe will I in the Lord.

11 On God alone my truſt is ſtai'd,
my rock and reſt is hee:
Therefore I will not be affraid
what man can do to mee.
12 Thy vowes, O Lord, upon me bee,
and them I ſhall fulfill;
And hearty praiſes unto thee
I gladly render will.

13 For thou, my ſoule, from deaths dark night,
my feet from falls doſt free;
To walk before thee in the light
of thoſe that living bee.

PSAL. LVII.

BE mercifull to me, O Lord,
be mercifull to mee;
Becauſe according to thy word
my ſoule doth truſt in thee.
2 Yea, ſhe unto the ſhadow flies
of thy wings, her to cover;
Untill theſe ſad calamities
be wholly paſſed over.

3 To God moſt High my earneſt crie
in praier ſent ſhall be;
Even to that God, who graciouſly
performeth all for me.
4 From heaven ſhall his power deſcend,
to ſave me from their ſpight
That would devoure me, God ſhall ſend
his mercie, truth, and might.

5 With Lions full of cruelty
my troubled ſoule doth dwell:

Their

Their fury amongſt whom I lye,
is ſet on fire of hell.
6 Theſe ſons of men are very fierce,
which ſeek to doe me wrong:
Their teeth like ſpeares & arrows pierce,
a ſharp ſword is their tongue.

7 Above the heavens thou, O God,
exalted be in praiſe:
Let men on all the earth abroad
aloft thy glory raiſe.
8 They for my ſteps a net did fit,
my ſoule did faint in me;
Before me they have digg'd a pit,
but fall'n therein they be.

9 My heart is fixed ſtedfaſtly
to praiſe thy workes and waies;
My heart is fixed, Lord, and I
will ſing, and give thee praiſe.
10 Awake my tongue, harp, pſalterie,
no longer ſilence keep:
For early God to magnifie
I will break off my ſleep.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodneſſe of my God;
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell,
in heathen lands abroad.
12 Becauſe unto the heavens high
thy mercie doth aſcend;
Thy truth doth alſo glorioufly
unto the clouds extend.

13 Above the heavens, thou O God,
exalted be in praiſe:

Let

Let men on all the earth abroad
aloft thy glory raiſe.

PSAL. LVIII.

YE Rulers, that are put in truſt,
to judge of wrong and right:
Be all your judgements true and juſt,
not knowing gift, or might?

2 Nay, in your hearts you plot & muſe
to worke unrighteouſneſſe;
And violence in the earth you uſe,
you with your hands oppreſſe.

3 The wicked from the very womb
thus erre out of the way;
As ſoon as to the world they come,
in lies they goe aſtray.

4 In them the poyſon we may ſee
of Serpents to appeare;
And like the Adder deafe they be,
which faſt doth ſtop his eare.

5 That ſo the voice he may not heare
of one that charme him would;
No, not though he moſt cunning were,
and charme moſt wiſely could.

6 Lord, let their teeth by thy great might
in their mouth broken be:
Let the young Lions jawes be quite
aſunder torne by thee.

7 Let them as ſtreams, that running are
away, ſo melt and ſlide;
And when their arrowes they prepare,
in pieces them divide.

8 As Snailes doe melt and waſte away,
conſum'd ſo let them bee;

That as a birth untimely they
the Sun may never ſee.

9 Ere to their pots thorns heat can give,
he takes them hence in haſte;
His whirlwind takes them hence alive,
and his wraths dreadfull blaſt.
10 The righteous ſhall be joyfull then,
when he doth vengeance ſee;
And in the bloud of wicked men
his feet ſhall waſhed bee.

11 Then ſhall men ſay, that verily
the Saints reward ſhall find;
And that a God is certainly
the Judge of all mankind.

XI day

PSAL. LIX.

Euen

1 FRom all my cruell enemies,
my God, deliver mee;
From all that doe againſt me riſe,
let me be kept by thee.
2 From thoſe that work iniquitie
in mercie ſet me free:
From men of bloud and cruelty,
ſave and deliver mee.

3 For lo, in wait for me they lye,
the mighty doe combine;
Againſt me undeſervedly,
and for no fault of mine.
4 They run, and do prepare for war,
when I gave no offence;
Awake, and from me be not far,
look out for my defence.

5 Moſt

5 Moſt mighty God of Iſrael,
to judge the world awake;
Spare none that wilfully rebell,
but on them vengeance take.
6 At evening they returne againe,
as dogs a noiſe they make;
About the citie food to gaine,
their hungry walke they take.

7 Behold, their mouthe belch cruelty,
and in their lips are ſwords;
For who ſay they, is here ſo nigh,
that he can heare our words?
8 But laugh at them thy wiſdome ſhall,
while thus their ſins they hide:
The unbeleeving heathen all,
O Lord, thou ſhalt deride.

9 Becauſe mine enemies mighty bee,
therefore with confidence
I will depend, and wait on thee,
for God is my defence.
10 The God of all my mercie me
with favour ſhall prevent;
That I upon my foes may ſee
deſerved puniſhment.

The ſecond part.

11 Slay them not, leſt from mind it ſlide,
diſperſe them by thy power;
And bring them down in all their pride,
O Lord our ſhield and tower.
12 For wicked words, for their mouthes ſin,
let their owne pride them take:
Their lips to curſing us'd have bin,
and their mouth lies to make.

13 Conſume them wholly in thy wrath,
and cauſe them not to bee;
That God all rule in Jacob hath,
ſo let them plainly ſee.
14 At evening they returne againe,
like dogs a noiſe they make;
About the Citie food to gaine,
their hungry walke they take.

15 And let them wander to and fro,
and ſeek for food to eat:
And grudge when they do hungry grow,
and be not fill'd with meat.
16 But I thy power, I early will
aloud thy mercie praiſe:
For thou haſt been my refuge ſtill,
and help in troublous daies.

17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt mee ſtai'd,
and I will ſing to thee:
For God is my defence and aid,
a gracious God to mee.

PSAL. LX.

LOrd, thou of late us off haſt caſt,
and ſcattered us abroad:
For thou with us diſpleaſed waſt,
returne to us, O God.
2 Thy wrath did make the earth to quake,
and it thine anger brake;
Yet whole the breaches of it make,
for it doth greatly ſhake.

3 Thou with hard things affrighteſt thus
the people that are thine;
And thou haſt given unto us
a drinke

a drinke of deadly wine.
4 But yet to thoſe that doe thee feare,
a banner thou didſt ſend;
That it diſplaid might witneſſe beare,
thou doſt the truth defend.

5 That ſo thoſe who to thee are deare
delivered may bee:
O ſave with thy right hand, and heare
when I doe pray to thee.
6 God ſpake thus from his holy hill,
my joy ſhall now be great;
Sichem in parts divide I will,
and Succoths valley mete.

7 Gilead I claime as mine by right,
Manaſſeh mine ſhall bee:
Ephraim is of my head the might,
Judah gives lawes for me.
8 Moab I for my waſh-pot take,
and Edom over thee
I caſt my ſhooe, Philiſtia make
a ſhout becauſe of mee.

9 Into the Citie fortifi'd
who will me ſafely bring?
Who into Edom will me guide,
to enter conquering?
10 Wilt not thou, Lord, which heretofore
haſt ſeemed us to hate?
Thou, Lord, who with our hoſts no more
haſt marched forth of late.

11 O give us help, moſt gracious Lord,
from trouble ſet us free;
Becauſe the help which men afford

we find moſt vaine to bee.
12 And now through God incouraged
we ſhall doe valiantly:
For he our enemies downe ſhall tread,
and make them low to lye.

PSAL. LXI.

REgard (O Lord) for I complaine,
and make my ſuit to thee;
Let not my praier aſcend in vaine,
but give an eare to mee.
2 From the earths end, and utmoſt part,
crie will I unto thee;
When with the weight of grief my heart
is overwhelm'd in mee.

3 Unto that rocke conduct me now,
that higher is then I:
For my ſtrong tower and fort waſt thou
againſt mine enemy.
4 And in thy tabernacle ſtill
I gladly will abide:
Under thy wings I ever will
my ſelfe in ſafetie hide.

5 For thou, O God, my vows didſt hear,
and of thy bounty free;
Thou giv'ſt with thoſe thy Name that fear,
an heritage to mee.
6 Daies added unto daies to ſee,
thou to the King ſhalt give;
Like many generations be
the yeares which he ſhall live.

7 Before the Lord a dwelling place
for ever he ſhall have:

Prepare

Prepare thy mercie, truth, and grace,
him to preſerve and ſave.
8 So ever thankfully I will
ſing praiſes to thy Name;
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

PSAL. LXII.

XII day Morn:

TRuly my ſoule doth wait upon
the high and holy One;
Becauſe all my ſalvation
doth come from him alone.
2 He only is my rocke and tower,
my Saviour is he:
He is my ſtrength, and with no power
I greatly mov'd ſhall be.

3 To hurt a man why ſtudy ye?
ye ſhall be ſlaughtered all:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 They plot thy ſervant down to preſſe,
they doe delight to lye;
When with their mouth they ſeem to bleſſe,
then curſe they inwardly.

5 But thou, my ſoule, ſtill wait upon
the Lord, and him attend;
Becauſe my expectation
doth all on him depend.
6 He only is my rocke and tower,
my Saviour is he;
He is my ſtrength, and by no power
I now ſhall moved be.

7 In God doth my ſalvation lie,
my glory great is he:
My rocke of ſtrength, to God I flie
when dangers threaten me.
8 To take him ſtill your truſt and ſtay
ye people all accord;
Poure out your hearts to him, and ſay,
Our refuge is the Lord.

9 The chiefe of men deceitfull are,
in meane men is no weight:
With vanitie doe them compare,
and they will prove more light.
10 Truſt not in wrong, & let not ſtealth
make you unjuſt and vaine:
Set not your heart upon your wealth,
when ye much riches gaine.

11 God once did ſpeak, yea once againe,
for twice heard have I this:
That power doth to God pertaine,
and that all ſtrength is his.
12 And that high mercie, Lord, alone
belongeth unto thee:
For thou ſhalt give to every one,
as here his worke ſhall bee.

PSAL. LXIII.

O God, my God thou only art,
a ſpring of life to mee;
And early I for thee will ſeek,
my ſoule doth thirſt for thee.
And in this barren wilderneſſe,
where waters there are none:
My fleſh doth greatly long for thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That now thy glory and thy power,
I with delight may ſee:
As in thy houſe I heretofore
have ſeen and worſhip't thee.
3 Becauſe thy mercie to thy Saints
doth life it ſelfe excell;
Therefore my lips ſhall thankfully
thy glorious praiſes tell.

4 Thus will I bleſſe thee while I live,
and ever give thee praiſe;
And in thy Name lift up my hands
in praier all my daies.
5 Even as with marrow and with fat,
my ſoule ſhall filled bee:
Alſo my mouth with joyfull lips
ſhall praiſes ſing to thee.

6 When thee I muſing on my bed
remember with delight;
And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.
7 Becauſe my helper thou haſt been,
and me preſerveſt ſtill;
In the ſafe ſhadow of thy wings,
therefore rejoyce I will.

8 My longing ſoule doth follow hard,
and cloſely cleave to thee;
And thou againe with thy right hand
in love upholdeſt mee.
9 But to the grave they ſhall deſcend
that would my ruine ſee:
The ſword ſhall ſlay them, and a prey
to Foxes they ſhall bee.

10 Yet ſhall the King in God rejoyce,
and all thoſe glory ſhall
That worſhip him, but ſtopt ſhall be
the mouth of liars all.

PSAL. LXIIII.

O Lord, unto my voice give eare,
when I to thee do pray;
And ſafe preſerve my ſoule from feare
of foes that would me ſlay.
2 From ſecret plots of wicked foes,
hide and deliver me;
And from the riſing up of thoſe
that evill workers be.

3 Who doe their tongues with malice
and make them cut like ſwords; (whet,
And in whoſe bowes are arrowes ſet,
even ſharp and bitter words.
4 That ſo they may ſhoot ſecretly
at him that is upright:
At him they do ſhoot ſuddenly,
and doe not feare thy ſight.

5 In ill themſelves they fortifie,
and when their ſnares to lay
They talke together privily,
Who doth us ſee? they ſay.
6 They ſearch for miſchiefe, yea for it
a perfect ſearch they make:
From the hearts depth and inmoſt wit,
each one his plots doth take.

7 But at them ſhall Gods arrow flye,
their craft he ſhall confound;
For with his arrow ſuddenly

theſe

these plotters he shall wound.
8 Yea, their own tongues these men shall
to work their owne decay: (make
All that them see, shall them forsake,
and swiftly flie away.

9 For on all men a feare shall fall,
Gods works they shall declare:
For wisely they consider shall,
that these his doings are.
10 The righteous shall be glad, and trust
in God, and in his might:
And glory greatly shall the just
in heart, that are upright. XII day

PSAL. LXV.

ON thee, Lord, who dost Sion save, Euen:
praise waits in Sion hill;
And all the vowes which made they have
to thee, they shall fulfill.
2 There is no other God, by whom
a praier heard may bee:
Therefore all flesh shall humbly come
in praier unto thee.

3 Iniquities I doe confesse
prevailed over mee;
Yet from sins great and numberlesse
we shall be purg'd by thee.
4 Blest are thy chosen, whom thy grace
plants in thy courts with thee;
With goodnesse of thy holy place
and house, they fill'd shall bee.

5 By dreadfull things thou righteously
wilt answer us, O God:

On

On whom all the earths ends rely,
and the ſeas farre abroad.
6 The mountaines that excell in height,
his ſtrength hath ſtabliſhed;
As with a girdle, ſo with might
he is encompaſſed.

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage,
and mak'ſt their ſtreames full ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtraine the peoples rage,
and rul'ſt them at thy will.
8 Thy tokens the earths ends ſhall ſee,
and ſeeing feare they ſhall:
The riſing Sun ſings praiſe to thee,
and when he downe doth fall.

9 The earth thou viſit'ſt being dry,
and watreſt with thy ſprings;
And ſo enrich't abundantly
by thee much fruit it brings.
Gods river doth it overflow,
whoſe waters plenteous are:
When for it thou provideſt ſo,
their corne thou doſt prepare.

10 By thee the ridges moiſture take,
and furrowes ſettled bee:
With ſhowers thou it ſoft doſt make,
the ſpring is bleſt by thee.
11 Thus thou the yeare moſt liberally
doſt with thy goodneſſe crowne;
And thus on us abundantly
thy paths drop fatneſſe downe.

12 They drop upon the paſtures wide,
that doe in deſarts lye;

The

The little hills on every ſide
rejoyce right pleaſantly.
13 With flockes the paſtures clothed be,
the vales with corne are clad;
And now they ſhout and ſing to thee,
for thou haſt made them glad.

PSAL. LXVI.

YE men on earth, in God rejoyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his Name;
Extoll both with your heart and voice
his glory, and his fame.
2 How wonderfull, O Lord, ſay ye,
in all thy workes thou art?
3 Thine enemies ſhal bow down to thee,
though with a faining heart.

4 The earth throughout ſhall worſhip
the earths great Lord and King; (thee,
In ſongs thy Name ſhall praiſed be,
they praiſe to thee ſhall ſing.
5 All men come forth, behold and ſee
what things the Lord hath wrought;
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to paſſe hath brought.

6 The ſea to dry land turned he,
they through the floud did paſſe;
On foot they paſt, and there in thee,
Lord, great their gladneſſe was.
7 He rules for ever by his might,
his eies all Nations ſee:
Let not thoſe that againſt thee fight
in pride exalted bee.

8 O all ye people, bleſſe our God,
and let the cheerfull voice
Of his due praiſe be heard abroad,
in him with thankes rejoyce.
9 For he our ſoule in life doth hold,
and of his grace and love
Suffers not dangers manifold,
our feet away to move.

10 For thou, O Lord, haſt proved us,
and as with burning heat
Men trie their ſilver, thou haſt thus
tri'd us with ſorrowes great.
11 Thou haſt us brought into the net,
where we entangled were;
Upon our loines affliction great
thou didſt us make to bear.

12 Over our heads fierce men to ride
were for our triall ſent;
And we diſtreſt on every ſide,
through fire and water went.
Yet when we were abaſed thus,
and hopeleſſe ſeem'd our caſe;
Then, ev'n then, forth thou broughteſt us
into a wealthy place.

The ſecond part.

13 Unto thy houſe reſort will I
to offer and to pray;
And there I will my ſelfe apply
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I ſpake,
in all my griefe and ſmart:
The vowes (I ſay) which I did make
in ſorrow of my heart.

15 In-

15 Incenſe of rams, and fatlings I
will offer unto thee;
And goats with bullocks thankfully
by me ſhall offered bee.
16 Come neere, and hearken every one,
whoſe ſoule the Lord doth feare;
And what he for my ſoule hath done,
you now from me ſhall heare.

17 To him in my adverſitie
I with my mouth did crie;
And with my tongue I the moſt Hie
with praiſe did magnifie.
18 I alſo watch't, leſt any way
my heart might ſin regard:
For then I knew, when I did pray,
my prai'r would not be heard.

19 But God hath heard me verily,
and he did well attend
Unto my praiers, voice, and crie,
which did to him aſcend.
20 And bleſſed be the Lord, for he
turnes not my praier away;
Nor doth his mercie turne from me,
for which to him I pray.

PSAL. LXVII.

HAve mercie on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace;
To ſhew to us doe thou accord
the brightneſſe of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way that leads to thee;
And all the Nations here below
thy ſaving health may ſee.

3 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide,
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right doſt guide
the Nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall;
And then our God, the God of peace,
ſhall greatly bleſſe us all.

7 Yea, God ſhall bleſſe us all;
who praiſe him with our hearts;
And men him feare, and worſhip ſhall
in the earths utmoſt parts.

xiii day Morn:

PSAL. LXVIII.

LEt God ariſe, and let his foes
be ſcattered in their flight:
And let them all that do him hate
flie from before his ſight.
2 As ſmoak is driven, ſo drive thou them,
as fire melts waxe away; (them,
Before Gods face let wicked men
ſo periſh and decay.

3 But let the righteous men be glad,
ev'n in Gods glorious ſight;
Let them rejoyce, yea let the Saints
rejoyce

rejoyce with all their might.
4 To God that on the heavens doth ride,
ſing praiſe with cheerfull voice;
And by his Name of Jah him praiſe,
before his face rejoyce.

5 A father of the fatherleſſe,
the widowes Judge is hee;
Ev'n God in his moſt holy place,
who thence doth all men ſee.
6 The ſolitary, God doth ſet
in families, and from bands
The chain'd doth free; while rebels dwell
in dry and deſart lands.

7 When thou didſt go before thy flock,
ſet free from great diſtreſſe;
Marching before them as their guide
through the great wilderneſſe.
8 Then did thy preſence ſhake the earth,
then drops from heaven fell:
Sinai did ſhake before the Lord,
the God of Iſrael.

9 But, Lord, thou to thine heritage
didſt ſend a plenteous raine;
Whereby when weary it became,
it was refreſh't againe.
10 Thy congregation dwelt therein,
for thy eſpeciall grace,
O God, for thy poore people there
prepar'd a dwelling place.

The ſecond part.

11 The word was given us from above
by our almighty God:

Great

Great was the company of thoſe
that publiſh't it abroad.
12 The Kings of armies fled apace,
they fled, and would not ſtay;
And ſhe that tarried then at home,
did take and part the pray.

13 And though ye lay among the pots,
like Doves ye ſhall appeare;
Whoſe wings with ſilver, and with gold
whole feathers covered were.
14 When the Almighty with his power
great Kings did overthrow;
Then was it like to Salmon hill,
when it was white with ſnow.

15 The hill of God, as Baſan hill,
mounts up towards the ſkie;
As Baſan hill, ſo is his hill
exalted up on hie.
16 Why leap ye ſo, ye mountaines hie?
this is Gods loved hill;
Where he deſires to dwell, and where
he dwell for ever will.

17 Gods chariots twenty thouſands are,
his Angels thouſands be;
With them, as in the holy place
on Sinai mount is he.
18 And thou triumphing glorioufly
aſcended haſt on hie;
And with thee thou haſt captive led
our ſad captivitie.

Thou haſt received gifts for men,
even thoſe that did rebell;

That

That being turned to the Lord,
the Lord with them may dwell.

19 Blessed be God, with whose great (gifts
we daily laden be;
Blessed be God, because alone
our Saviour is he.

20 He of salvation is the God,
who is our God most strong;
The issues from expected death
to God the Lord belong.

21 But God his enemies head shall (wound,
and in his kindled wrath
The hairy scalp of him that walkes
still in a sinfull path.

The third part.

22 God said, My people I will bring
againe from Basan hill:
Yea, from the seas devouring depths
them bring againe I will.

23 That in thy conquered enemies bloud
thy feet may dipped bee;
And that while dogs doe lick the same,
their tongues thou red maist see.

24 Men well have seen thy giongs, Lord,
in majestie and glorie;
How thou dost go, my God and King,
into thy Sanctuarie

25 The singers first, and next came they
on Instruments that play:
The Damsels that on Timbrels plaid
were with them in the way.

26 Now in thy congregations all,
O Israel, praise the Lord;

And

And Jacobs whole posterity
give thankes with one accord.
27 There little Benjamin with their head,
Princes and counsell there
Of Judah were, there Zabulons
and Nepthalies Princes were.

28 Thy word, O God, and thy command
this strength to us hath brought;
And, Lord, we pray thee, strengthen now
what thou for us hast wrought.
29 Thy Temple at Jerusalem,
and worship placed bee;
Therefore shall many Princes come,
and presents bring to thee.

30 Rebuke the Spear-mens company,
those Calves and Bulls of might;
Make them pay tribute, and confound
those that in war delight.
31 Then shall the Lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Blackmoores shall stretch out their (hands
unto their Lord and King.

32 Yea, all ye Kingdomes of the earth
sing praises to this King:
For he is Lord of all the earth,
unto him praises sing.
33 He on the highest heavens rides,
the heav'ns of old that were:
Yea, thence he sends a mighty voice,
a voice that striketh feare.

34 Ascribe ye strength unto the Lord;
his excellencie hee

On

On Iſrael ſhewes, and from the clouds
his ſtrength he makes us ſee.
35 Though dreadfull from his holy place,
yet Iſraels God is he;
Who gives his people ſtrength & power:
God therefore bleſſed be.

PSAL. LXIX. XIII day Euen:

O God, ſave and deliver me,
the waters ſo increaſe,
That neere my ſoule they entred be;
Lord, make their rage to ceaſe.
2 In the deep mire ſink downe I do,
where ſtanding there is none;
In the deep waters while I go,
flouds me have overflowne.

3 My crying now hath wearied mee,
my throat therewith is drie;
Mine eyes do faile, while long on thee
I wait, my God moſt hie.
4 Thoſe whom I never injured,
yet hatred beare to me:
Yea more then haires upon my head,
theſe men in number be.

5 And ſtrong my cauſleſſe enemies be,
who gladly would me ſlay;
So to reſtore they forced mee,
what I took not away.
6 Mine errours and my fooliſhneſſe,
Lord, thou doſt know, and ſee
My faults, and all my ſinfulneſſe
cannot be hid from thee.

7 Let

7 Let not thoſe be aſham'd for mee,
O Lord, that wait on thee;
And let not thoſe that ſeek to thee,
for me confounded bee.
8 Becauſe I for thy ſake alone
doe ſuffer this diſgrace;
And for thy ſake, and not mine owne,
ſhame covered hath my face.

9 I to my brethren am become
a ſtranger, and unknowne;
One mother bare us in her womb,
yet me they would not owne.
10 Becauſe the zeale did eate up me
which to thy houſe I bare:
And the reproaches caſt at thee,
upon me fallen are.

The ſecond part.

11 When I do weep, yea when I faſt,
for humbling of my ſoule;
This in a ſcoffe at me is caſt,
for this they me controule.
12 Sackcloth I did my garment make,
when I in heart was ſad:
But for a proverb me they take,
and at my griefe are glad.

13 They teare mee with their ſlandrous (tongues,
who in the gate doe ſit;
On me the drunkards make their ſongs,
with wicked ſcoffing wit.
14 But in a gracious time to thee
my praier is, O Lord:
In thy great mercie heare thou mee,
for thy true ſaving word.

15 Pluck

15 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from ſinking doe me keep;
From ſuch as doe my hurt deſire,
and from the waters deep.
16 Let not the flouds me overflow,
nor deeps downe ſwallow me;
And let not the pits mouth below
upon me cloſed be.

17 Good is thy kindneſſe and thy love,
therefore give eare to mee:
Lord, turne to me, thy wrath remove,
for great thy mercies be.
18 And doe not from thy ſervant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppreſt on every ſide,
in haſte give eare I pray.

19 Unto my troubled ſoule draw nie,
redeem, and ſet it free;
And from mine enemies tyrannie,
ſave and deliver mee.
20 Thou know'ſt all my reproach and
thou ſeeſt my great diſgrace; (ſhame,
Mine enemies, which procure the ſame,
are all before thy face.

21 Reproaches broken have my heart,
and I am full öf griefe:
I look't who pity would impart,
but none did give reliefe.
22 But bitter gall in ſtead of meat
to me they given have:
For drink, even when my thirſt was great,
ſharp vinegar they gave.

The third part.

23 Their table turn'd into a ſnare
before them let us ſee:
Let that by which they well ſhould fare,
to a trap changed bee.
24 And let their eies ſo darkned bee,
that ſight may them forſake;
And let their loines be made by thee
continually to ſhake.

25 Powre out thine indignation
upon them vehemently:
Let thy fierce wrath them ſeize upon,
and heavie on them lye.
26 And let their habitation
be deſolate and waſte;
And in their empty tents not one
inhabitant be plac't.

27 For whom thou in thy love didſt ſmite,
they hate and hurt him more: (
With talke to grieve him they delight,
whom thou didſt wound before.
28 Then let them adde iniquity
to former wickedneſſe;
And let them not come happily
into thy righteouſneſſe.

29 Out from the book of living ſoules
blotted be they by thee;
And never let them in the roules
of juſt men written bee.
30 But I am poore, and full of griefe,
Lord, to my ſoule draw nie:
Let thy ſalvation give reliefe,
and ſet me up on hie.

31 The

31 The name of God then with a ſong
praiſe heartily will I;
And with thankſgiving ſhall my tongue
him greatly magnifie.
32 This ſacrifice of praiſe ſhall more
delightfull be to thee,
Then of young Bulls and Oxen ſtore,
with hoofes and hornes can bee.

33 When this the humble men ſhall ſee,
it joy to them ſhall give;
And, Lord, all thoſe that ſeek for thee,
their heart ſhall ever live.
34 Becauſe the Lord the poor doth hear,
when they their praiers make;
And not deſpiſeth thoſe that were
made priſoners for his ſake.

35 Therefore let heaven his praiſes ſing,
earth to him praiſes give:
Praiſe him, ye ſeas, and every thing
which there doe move and live.
36 For God will ſurely Sion ſave,
and Judahs cities build;
That men poſſeſſion there may have,
and houſes may be fill'd.

37 Thy ſervants ſeed that do thee feare,
inherit ſhall the ſame;
And they ſhall have their dwelling there,
that love thy bleſſed name.

PSAL. LXX.

O God, to me take heed,
I help of thee require;
O Lord of hoſts, haſte and make ſpeed,

help, help, I thee desire.
2 With shame confound them all,
that seek my soule to spill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that think and wish me ill.

3 Let them back turned be,
let shame reward them still;
That in my trouble say of me,
So, so, we have our will.
4 But let them joyfull be
in thee with joy and wealth,
Which only trust and seek to thee,
and to thy saving health.

5 That they may say alwaies,
in mirth and one accord;
All glory, honour, laud, and praise
be given to thee, O Lord.
6 But I am weak and poore,
come, Lord, thine aid I lack:
Thou art my stay and help, therefore
make speed, and be not slack.

xiiii day Morn

PSAL. LXXI.

MY Lord my God, in all distresse
my hope is whole in thee,
Then let no shame my soule oppresse,
nor once take hold on mee.
2 Deliver me, and set me free
in thine owne righteousnesse;
Give eare to me, my Saviour be,
when men would me oppresse.

3 Be thou my rocke, where I may have
all times a safe resort:

Thou

Thou gav'ſt commandment me to ſave,
O thou my ſtrength and fort.
4 From wicked men, and all their might,
my God, deliver mee;
From hands of them that hate the right,
from cruell men me free.

5 For thou, Almighty Lord, art now
my hope me to defend:
Yea from my youth my truſt art thou,
on thee I did depend.
6 Thou didſt ſuſtain me from the womb,
and by thy power and will
I from my mothers bowels did come,
and I will praiſe thee ſtill.

7 Me as a wonder many ſee,
for ſtrange they think my caſe;
Yet ſtill by faith I flie to thee,
thou art my hiding place.
8 And, gracious Lord, my mouth and
fill with thy praiſes ſtill: (tongue,
My mouth and tongue all the day long;
let thine high honour fill.

9 O doe not caſt me off from thee,
when yeares me old do make;
And when my ſtrength doth faile in me,
then do not me forſake.
10 For lo, mine enemies bitterly
againſt thy ſervant ſpake:
They for my ſoule in wait that lye,
together counſell take.

11 They ſaid, God doth him now for-
and he is left alone: (ſake,

Him let us perſecute and take,
now God from him is gone.
12 But, Lord, though thou art gone, they
farre from me never be: (ſay,
Yea now, my God, without delay
come to give help to me.

The ſecond part.

13 Confound thou, & conſume my foes,
that me doe ſeek to kill;
And let diſhonour cover thoſe,
that think and wiſh me ill.
14 Surely with confidence will I
ſtill hope and wait on thee;
And to thy praiſe continually
new praiſe ſhall added bee.

15 And all the day I will not ceaſe
thy righteouſneſſe to ſhew,
And thy ſalvation; for of theſe
an end I never knew.
16 Lord, in thy ſtrength I will go on,
defended ſtill by thee;
And thy pure righteouſneſſe alone
by me ſhall mention'd bee.

17 For even from my youth, O God;
I have been taught by thee:
Thy wonders hitherto abroad
have been declar'd by mee.
18 Now alſo when I old am growne,
and when my head is gray;
Forſake me not, thou Holy One,
but with me ever ſtay.

19 Untill to thoſe who now do live,
thy ſtrength I may declare;

And

And of thy power the knowledge give
to thoſe unborne that are.

20 O Lord, high is thy righteouſneſſe,
and highly prais'd to bee;
Great things thou doſt, I doe confeſſe,
Lord, who is like to thee?

21 Thou, who great troubles mad'ſt mee
againe ſhall quicken mee; (know,
And from the depths of earth below
I ſhall be rais'd by thee.

22 And thou my greatneſs ſhalt increaſe,
my comforts ſhall abound:
For with thy comforts and thy peace,
thou ſhalt me compaſſe round.

23 And I will praiſe thy truth and thee
the Pſaltery upon:
My Harp ſhall with a ſong agree
to thee, O Holy One.

24 My lips great gladneſſe ſhall expreſs,
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
My ſoule ſhall ſhew great joyfulneſſe,
which thou from death didſt free.

25 My tongue ſhall alſo ſpeak with joy
thy juſtice all the day:
For thoſe thou juſtly doſt deſtroy,
that ſought for my decay.

PSAL. LXXII.

LOrd, give thy judgements to the King,
therein inſtruct him well; (
And with his Son in governing,
Lord, let thy juſtice dwell.

2 Then ſhall he governe uprightly,

and give thy people right;
Then ſhall he judge with equity
thy poore that have no might.

3 Then ſhall the mountains that are hye
bring to the people peace;
Then little hills ſhall fruitfully
by juſtice peace increaſe.
4 And judge ſhall he the poor & weak,
the needy he ſhall ſave;
And thoſe he ſhall in pieces break,
who them oppreſſed have.

5 The people thee ſo long ſhall feare,
and honour thee they ſhall,
As ſhall the Sun and Moon appeare,
through generations all.
6 Like rain upon the graſſe new mown,
to us deſcend he ſhall;
And like mild ſhowres, whoſe waters
on the dry earth do fall. (down

7 And thoſe that righteous are and pure,
ſhall flouriſh in his raigne:
He ſhall, while doth the Moon endure,
abundant peace maintaine.
8 His large and great dominion
from ſea to ſea extends:
It from the river ſhall go on,
to the earths utmoſt ends.

9 They that in deſarts do remaine,
bow downe before him muſt;
His enemies that refuſe his raigne,
ſhall ſtoop, and lick the duſt.
10 Thoſe that the Kings of Tarſhiſh be,
thoſe

thoſe that the Iſles command:
Sheba's and Seba's Kings to thee
ſhall bring gifts in their hand.

11 Yea, and all Kings downe low ſhall (fall
before his glorious ſight:
And him ſhall ſerve the Nations all,
yea ſerve him with delight.
12 For when the needy to him cry,
his goodneſſe them ſhall ſave;
He to the poore ſhall give ſupply,
who elſe no helper have.

The ſecond part.

13 He taketh pity on the poore,
that are with need oppreſt;
He ſhall preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſoule to reſt.
14 And from deceipt and cruell might
their ſoules redeem ſhall he;
Their bloud right precious in his ſight
ſhall ſtill eſteemed be.

15 But he ſhall live, and gold ſhall they
of Sheba to him bring;
And ever for him ſhall they pray,
and daily bleſſe the King.
16 Of corne an handfull men ſhall ſee
to grow upon the land;
On tops of mountaines high ſhall be
the place, where it ſhall ſtand.

17 And yet like Lebanons trees ſhal ſhake
the fruit, when winds do blow;
Thoſe of the Citie will he make,
like graſſe to ſpring and grow.

18 His name ſhall be continued ſtill,
laſt like the Sun it ſhall:
He men ſhall bleſſe; him alſo will
all Nations bleſſed call.

19 The mighty Lord ſtill bleſſed be,
the God of Iſrael:
For wondrous workes alone doth he,
and he doth all excell.
20 Yea, bleſt his glorious Name be ſtill
by Angels and by men:
Let the whole earth his glory fill,
ſay all, Amen, Amen.

xiiij day

PSAL. LXXIII.

Euen

TRuly to Iſrael God is good,
yea gracious is he:
To all that in their heart upright,
and cleane before him be.
2 But as for me, my failing feet
were almoſt gone aſide;
My wavering and unſtedfaſt ſteps,
now ready were to ſlide.

3 For at the fooles that flouriſhed
I fretted enviouſly;
And at the wicked, when I ſaw
their great proſperity.
4 For theſe men walk at liberty,
in bands they doe not dye;
But firme and flouriſhing doth their ſtrength
abide continually.

5 When others deep in troubles are,
they are not troubled then;

Nor

Nor are they plagued outwardly,
like unto other men.
6 Therefore great pride like a ſtrong (chaine
them compaſſeth about;
And like a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.

7 Their eies with fatneſſe out do ſtand,
ſo full themſelves they feed:
Their ſtore of wealth is ſuch, that it
their wiſhes doth exceed.
8 They are corrupt in heart and life,
and they ſpeak wickedly:
Of their oppreſſions and their wrongs,
yea they talke loftily.

9 For they againſt the heavens ſet
their mouth in daring talk;
And proudly their unbridled tongue
throughout the earth doth walk.
10 Gods people oftentimes for this
looks back, and turnes about;
Since waters from ſo full a cup
to them are powred out.

The ſecond part.

11 And thus they ſay, How can it be
that God doth all things know?
Or in the Higheſt can there be
knowledge of things below?
12 Behold, theſe the ungodly are,
who ſeem to live in peace;
And they doe proſper in the world,
in riches they increaſe.

13 Then ſaid I, verily that I
my heart have cleans'd in vaine;
And waſh't my hands in innocence,
and did from ſin abſtaine.
14 For contrary to theſe have I
been plagued every day;
And every morning heavily
a ſcourge upon me lay.

15 Yet if I ſay, Thus will I ſpeak,
behold, offend ſhould I
Againſt thy people and thy ſons,
that under croſſes lye.
16 But then I this to underſtand,
my muſing thoughts did bend:
But it ſo painfull was, that I
it could not comprehend.

17 Untill into thy Sanctuary
I humbly went, and then
I plainly underſtood the end
of proſperous wicked men.
18 That verily in ſlippery waies
theſe men thou placed haſt;
And that into deſtruction downe
they by thy hand are caſt.

19 As in a moment how are they
to deſolation brought?
They utterly conſumed are
with terrours in a thought.
20 And like a dream when one awakes,
they vaniſh from our eies:
O Lord, thou when thou ſhalt awake,
their image ſhalt deſpiſe.

The third part.

21 Yet thus mine heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Nevertheleſſe I do remaine
continually with thee;
Though I was weak, by my right hand
thou, Lord, haſt holden mee.

24 And with thy counſell while I live,
thou ſhalt me guide aright;
And afterward ſhalt me receive
to glory in thy ſight.
25 Whom have I for my chiefeſt good
but thee in heaven above;
And beſides thee I none on earth
ſo much deſire and love.

26 And though my fleſh and heart doe (faile,
yet God doth faile me never;
For my hearts ſtrength is God, and he
my portion is for ever.
27 For lo, they that are far from thee,
moſt juſtly periſh ſhall;
And thoſe that whoring go from thee,
ſhall be deſtroyed all.

28 But ſurely it is good for me
ſtill to draw neere to God:
I truſt in God, that ſo I may
ſhew all thy workes abroad.

PSAL. LXXIIII.

WHy art thou, Lord, ſo long from us
in all this danger deep?

Why

Why doth thine anger kindle thus
at thine owne paſture ſheep?
2 Think on thy congregation
purchaſt of old by thee;
And thine inheritance think upon,
which thou from bonds didſt free.

Still look upon thy choſen place,
and it remember well;
This Sion Mount, where of thy grace
thou pleaſed waſt to dwell.
3 Lift up thy feet, and come apace,
thoſe utter ruines ſee;
Which wrought within thy holy place
by wicked enemies bee.

4 For where thy congregations were,
thine enemies roare and crie;
And they for ſignes of triumph there,
their enſignes ſet on hie.
5 A man was famous once as he
had axes lifted hie:
Upon the trees that thickeſt be,
thy houſe to beautifie.

6 But now the carved work apace
downe break they with deſpight;
Thy houſe with axes to deface
and hammers they delight.
7 Thy houſe they doe conſume with flame,
and to the ground it caſt:
Defiling it, though once thy name
to dwell there thou hadſt plac't.

8 And thus they ſaid within their heart,
Deſtroy them out of hand;

Then

Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houſes through the land.
9 Yet thou no ſigne of help doſt ſend,
our Prophets all are gone;
To tell when this our plague ſhall end,
among us there is none.

The ſecond part.

10 How long, Lord, ſhall the enemy
at thee reproaches caſt?
And ſhall his ſpitefull blaſphemy
againſt thee ever laſt?
11 Why is thy right hand thus drawne (back,
and in thy boſome lies?
O plucke it out, and be not ſlack
to ſtrike thine enemies.

12 For God is my great King of old,
who hath ſalvation wrought;
Amid the earth men might behold
what help to his he brought.
13 By thy great ſtrength divided was
the ſea, when thou didſt ſpeak;
Of dragons which through waters paſſe,
the heads thou there didſt break.

14 And the Whales head thou didſt di- (vide,
although his ſtrength was great:
To thoſe in deſarts that abide
thou gaveſt him for meat.
15 The floud and fountaine mightily
thou didſt aſunder cleave;
And mighty rivers making dry
paths there for thine didſt leave.

16 The

16 The shining day, the shady night,
thine, and thine only are;
The glorious Sun, and all the light
thou only didst prepare.
17 Thou dost appoint the ends & coasts
of all the earth about;
Both Summer heat, and Winter frosts
thy hand hath found them out.

The third part.

18 Remember that thine enemies
on thee reproaches lay;
And foolish people blasphemies
against thy Name do say.
19 Thy Turtles soule which sinners hate,
doe not to them deliver;
Thy congregations poore estate
doe not forget for ever.

20 Regard thy covenant, and see
the land oppresst doth lye;
Ev'n the dark places filled be
with men of cruelty.
21 O let not those that are oppresst,
returne againe with shame;
But help the needy and distresst,
and let them praise thy Name.

22 The cause is thine, O Lord, arise,
for thy cause pleader bee:
Remember how the man unwise
daily reproacheth thee.
23 The voice forget not of thy foes,
nor their proud blasphemies;
Because still growes the rage of those,
that do against thee rise.

XV day Morn:

TO thee, O Lord, we thanks do give,
we doe give thanks to thee:
For that thy Name to us is neere,
we by thy wonders see.
2 When I th' assembly shall receive,
uprightly judge I shall:
The earth and men therein do faint,
I stay her pillars all.

3 I to the foolish people said,
Doe not deale foolishly;
And to the wicked, Lift not up
the horne so loftily.
4 Yea, lift not up your horne on hye,
despising those below;
And with a stiff-neck do not speak,
though you in honour grow.

5 For know ye that promotion high,
(though men thereof do boast)
Nor from the East nor West doth come,
nor from the Southern coast.
6 But God that ruleth all the world,
is the great Judge alone:
He putteth downe the one, and sets
another in the throne.

7 For in Gods hand there is a cup,
red wine that in it hath:
This wine is of a mixture full,
this mixture is his wrath.
8 This out he powreth, but the dregs
drink shall the wicked all:
Yea sinners all, though high on earth,
wring out, and drink them shall.

9 But

9 But I thy glory to thy Church
declare for ever will;
And unto thee, O Jacobs God,
I will ſing praiſes ſtill.
10 And all the hornes of wicked men
ſhall be cut off by me:
But then the hornes of righteous men
ſhall high exalted be.

PSAL. LXXVI.

THe Lord is knowne in Judah well,
and his moſt glorious Name
Is very great in Iſrael,
which doth extoll the ſame.
2 His Tabernacle plac't to be
in Salem was his will:
For his abode and dwelling he
did chuſe out Sion hill.

3 There he the arrowes of the bowes
did break for Sions ſake:
The ſword and ſhield of mighty foes,
and battell there he brake.
4 Thus thou more glorious doſt appear,
and excellent then they
In mighty troups that gathered were
on mountaines high of prey.

5 Thou ſpoiled haſt the ſtout of mind,
and they have ſlept their ſleep;
Their hands the mighty could not find,
their lives they could not keep.
6 When thy rebuke againſt thoſe men,
O Jacobs God, did paſſe:
With a dead ſleep poſſeſſed then
both horſe and chariot was.

7 Thou,

7 Thou, even thou, Lord, moſt great in
art he whom all ſhould feare; (might,
And who dares ſtand before thy ſight,
if once thy wrath appeare? (heare
8 From heaven thou didſt make men
the judgements of thine hand;
The earth ſurprized was with feare,
and ſilent it did ſtand.

9 When God to judgement did ariſe,
to ſave the humble men;
Ev'n thoſe to ſave, whom moſt deſpiſe,
the earth ſtood ſilent then.
10 The fury that in man doth raigne,
unto thy praiſe ſhall bee;
And of his wrath what doth remaine,
ſhall be reſtrain'd by thee.

11 Unto your God both vow and pay,
ye that to him are neere;
Bring gifts to him, whoſe voice obey
ſhould all, whom all ſhould feare.
12 The ſpirit of the Princes great
cut off with power ſhall he;
To Kings that hold the higheſt ſeat
he terrible ſhall be.

PSAL. LXXVII.

I With my voice to God did crie,
when great my troubles were:
My voice did crie to God on hie,
and he to me gave eare.
2 In griefe I ſought the Lord by day,
my ſore ſtill ran by night:

My

My wearied ſoule did put away
all comfort and delight.

3 I to remembrance God did call,
yet great my griefe did grow:
I did complaine, yet griefe withall
my ſpirit did overflow.
4 Thou doſt from ſleep mine eies re-
and mak'ſt them ſtill to wake: (ſtrain,
I am ſo vext and full of paine,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 Then thought I on the daies of old,
and ancient times and yeares;
Which ſaw Gods mercies manifold
amid great griefes and feares.
6 By night my ſongs I call'd to mind,
and with my heart I ſpake;
My ſpirit made earneſt ſearch to find
what iſſue thou would'ſt make.

7 Will God, ſaid I, ſtill hide his face,
and caſt me off for ever?
Will he no more extend his grace,
and ſhew his favour never?
8 For ever is his mercie gone,
which I have ſeen before?
The promiſe of the Holy One,
ſhall it faile evermore?

9 Is't true that God forgotten hath
now gracious to be?
His tender mercies in his wrath,
wholly ſhut up hath he?
10 Then ſaid I, Mine infirmity
doth cauſe theſe doubts and feares:

I will

I will recall what the moſt High
hath done in former yeares.

The ſecond part.

11 The works remember well will I
which Gods great might hath done;
Even his ſtrange workes wrought won-
in ages paſt and gone. (drouſly,
12 Yea, my deep meditation
of all thy workes ſhall bee:
I in my talke will mention
what hath been done by thee.

13 Thy ſecret waies are beſt within
thy Sanctuary knowne;
And who ſo great a God hath been,
as our almighty One? (might,
14 Thou art the God, by whoſe great
wrought many wonders are;
And plainly in the peoples ſight
thy ſtrength thou didſt declare.

15 Thy people from captivity
thy mighty arme did free;
Ev'n Jacobs ſons their liberty,
and Joſephs had from thee.
16 The waters Lord perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well;
And they for feare aſide did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds their water forth did powre,
a ſound came from the ſkies;
And then abroad a ſtormy ſhowre
of thy ſwift arrowes flies. (were,
18 In heav'n loud thundring voices

and

and lightnings light did make:
In this low world then men did feare,
and trembling earth did ſhake.

19 Thy way is in the ſea, thy path
where thou of old haſt gone
Was in great waters, where none hath
thy footſteps ſeen and knowne.
20 By Moſes and by Aarons hand
thou didſt lead through the deep,
Thy people to the promis'd land,
like to a flock of ſheep.

XV day Euen: PSAL. LXXVIII.

ATtend, my people, to my Law,
incline your hearkning eare,
Unto the words which I ſhall ſpeak,
and ponder what you heare.
2 My mouth ſhall ſpeak a parable,
and ſayings dark of old.
3 Which we have heard & knowne, and
our fathers have us told. (which

4 We will not hide them from their
yea thoſe unborne that be, (ſeed,
Gods praiſes and almighty ſtrength
and wonders, teach will we.
5 To Jacob he a Teſtimony
and Law to Iſrael gave,
Which by our fathers to their ſeed
he ſurely taught would have.

6 That ſo the race which was to come,
might well them learne and know;
That children yet unborne the ſame
might to their children ſhow.

7 That

7 That they might ſet their hope in God,
and ſuffer not to fall:
His mighty workes out of their mind,
but keep his precepts all.

8 And might not like their fathers old
be diſobedient found; (God
Whoſe heart not right, whoſe ſpirit with
not ſtedfaſt was, nor ſound.
9 The men of Ephraim being arm'd,
and with them carrying bowes:
Back in the day of battell turn'd,
and fled before their foes.

The ſecond part.

10 They did not that juſt covenant keep,
which God to them did give;
And after his moſt perfect lawes
they did refuſe to live.
11 But they forgat the mighty workes
which by him wrought had been:
Yea, they forgat thoſe wonders great,
which Iſraels eies had ſeen.

12 For he had done things marvellous
in their forefathers ſight:
In Egypts land, and Zoans field
he ſhew'd his glorious might.
13 The ſea by him divided gave
a paſſage to them all;
And he did make the waters ſtand
like to an heap or wall.

14 He led them by a ſhady cloud
by day, when it was light;
And with a ſhining light of fire

he

he led them in the night.
15 And in the thirſty wilderneſſe
the ſtony rockes he clave;
And as from the great ſwelling depths
thence drink to them he gave.

The third part.

16 He by his might cleare ſtreames did
from the hard rock to flow; (make
And thence he cauſed waters great
like rivers downe to go.
17 Yet did they adde more ſin to ſin,
againſt him they tranſgreſſe;
And the moſt High they did provoke
in the great wilderneſſe.

18 For in their heart they tempted God,
and ſpeaking with miſtruſt;
They greedily did meat require
to ſatisfie their luſt.
19 Againſt the Lord himſelf they ſpake,
and ſaid prophanely thus,
A table in the wilderneſſe
can God prepare for us?

20 Behold, he ſmote the rock, and thence
came ſtreams and waters great;
And can he give his people bread,
and ſend them fleſh to eat?
21 The Lord heard this, & waxed wroth,
ſo kindled was a flame
In Jacobs houſe, and anger great
up againſt Iſrael came.

22 Becauſe beleeving not in God,
no truſt to him they gave;

As

As if his goodneſſe and his power,
them could not feed and ſave.
23 Though he unto the clouds above
had ſent forth his command;
And he the doores of heaven high
had opened with his hand.

24 And though upon them plenteouſly
he Manna downe did raine;
And though he gave unto them corne
of heav'n, them to ſuſtaine.
25 Then man upon this earth below
the Angels food did eat;
Yea, of his bounty to the full
downe to them ſent he meat.

The fourth part.

26 And in the heaven he did cauſe
an East-wind forth to paſſe;
And by his all-commanding power
brought in a South-wind was.
27 He rained fleſh on them as duſt,
and feathered fowles like ſand:
28 Amid their camp about their tents
it fell by his command.

29 Then did they eat, & were well fill'd,
their owne deſire he gave;
And they from that were not eſtrang'd,
which their owne luſt did crave.
30 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell;
31 And ſlew the flower of all their youth,
and choiſe of Iſrael.

32 Yet

32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſins,
and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not beleeve.
33 Therefore their daies in vanitie
did he conſume and waſt;
And by his wrath their wretched yeares
away in troubles paſt.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him ſpeedily;
Remembring that God was their ſtrength
and Saviour moſt hye.
35 Yet with their mouths they flattered
and ſpake but fainedly: (him,
36 And they unto the God of truth
with their falſe tongues did lye.

37 For though their words were good,
yet with him was not right; (their heart
And ſtedfaſt in his covenant
they were not in his ſight.
38 Yet being of compaſſion full,
their ſins he did forgive:
When juſtice them might have deſtroi'd,
he ſuffred them to live.

The fifth part.

Yea many a time his anger fierce
away he turned hath;
And he (though they provoked him)
ſtirr'd not up all his wrath.
39 For that they were but fading fleſh
in mind he did retaine;
A wind which paſſeth ſoon away,
and commeth not againe.

40 How

40 How often did they him provoke
within the wilderneſſe?
And in the deſart did him grieve
with their rebelliouſneſſe.
41 Yea, they turn'd backe, and tempted (God,
and to the holy One
They did ſet limits, and would ſhew
what could by him be done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
From their oppreſſing enemie
did mightily them free.
43 His ſignes in Egypt they forgat,
though wrought before their ſight;
And wonders great in Zoans field
done by his dreadfull might.

44 Remembring not that he had turn'd
their rivers into bloud;
That ſo the thirſty could not fetch
their drink at any floud.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarmes of (flies,
which did them ſore annoy;
And fill'd their countries full of frogs,
which did their land deſtroy.

46 How to the Caterpiller he
their lands increaſe did give;
To Locuſts he their labours gave,
whereon they thought to live.
47 And in his wrath their fruitfull vines
he did deſtroy with haile;
And he their pleaſant Sicamores
with froſt did make to quaile.

48 And he delivered to the haile
their cattell in the field,
And to hot thunderbolts their flocks
to be destroi'd and kill'd.
49 On them the fiercenesse of his wrath
he caused to descend:
Trouble and anger God on them
by evill spirits did send.

The sixth part.

50 He to his anger making way,
spar'd not their soules from death;
But to the killing pestilence
gave up their life and breath.
51 And in the land of Egypt he
the first-born all did smite;
And in the tents of Ham the chiefe
of all their strength and might.

52 But his own people, whom he lov'd
in safetie he did keep;
And led them in the wilderneſſe,
like to a flock of sheep.
53 He led them safely by his power,
they had no cause to feare:
But by the seas their cruell foes
all overwhelmed were.

54 He brought them out into the coasts
of his owne holy land:
Ev'n to the Mount which he did get
by his strong arme and hand.
55 For them he cast the heathen out,
and did their land divide;
And in their tents he set the Tribes
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet

56 Yet did they tempt the higheſt God,
and him provoked they;
His teſtimonies they forſook,
and did not them obey.
57 But like their fathers turned back,
and dealt unfaithfully:
Aſide they turned like a bow,
that ſhoots deceitfully.

58 And they with altars him diſpleas'd,
ſet up in places hie;
And with their graven images
him mov'd to jealouſie.
59 When God of this great wickedneſſe
in heaven heard the cry,
He waxed wroth, and Iſrael then
abhorred vehemently.

60 Yea, then the Tabernacle he
of Shiloh did forſake;
The tent and place where he to men
his preſence knowne did make.
61 His ſtrength into captivitie
then gave he to be led;
His glory to the enemies hand
he then delivered

The ſeventh part.

62 He gave his people to the ſword,
and being angry then
63 With his inheritance, the fire
conſum'd their ſtongeſt men.
64 Their maidens then no marriage had,
their Prieſts fell by the ſword;
Their widowes lamentations
to them did not afford.

65 But then the Lord aroſe as one
that did from ſleep awake;
And like a Giant, that by wine
refreſh't, a ſhout doth make.
66 His enemies in the hinder parts
he ſmote both great and ſmall;
And ſo upon them did he put
a ſhame perpetuall.

67 Moreover, he the Tabernacle
of Joſeph did refuſe;
The fruitfull Tribe of Ephraim
he was not pleas'd to chuſe.
68 But he the Tribe of Judah choſe,
and purpos'd there to dwell:
The Mount of Sion he did chuſe,
for it he loved well.

69 And he his Sanctuary built,
like to a palace hye;
And like the earth it ſtabliſhed,
to ſtand continually.
70 And he his ſervant David choſe,
his flocke to rule and keep;
Whom of his ſpeciall grace he took,
even from the folds of ſheep.

71 He followed then the Ews with yong,
when God did him advance;
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.
72 And ſo in ſoundneſſe of his heart
them faithfully he fed;
And he with ſkilfulneſſe of hands
them wiſely governed.

XVI day Morn:

THine heritage the Heathen take,
and, Lord, thy houſe by them
Defiled is, and heaps they make
of thy Jeruſalem.
2 The bodies of thy Saints they give
unto the fowles for meat;
Their fleſh, whoſe ſoules with thee doe (live,
to beaſts they give to eat.

3 Their bloud throughout Jeruſalem,
as water ſpilt they have;
And none there was that gave to them
a buriall and a grave.
4 To thoſe that here are dwelling nye,
thus a reproach are we;
And they deride us ſcornfully,
that round about us be.

5 How long, Lord? ſhall continually
thy wrath againſt us laſt?
And ſhall thy kindled jealouſie
like fire ſtill burne and waſt?
6 On Heathen lands that know not thee,
let thy wraths tempeſt fall;
Powr'd out on Kingdomes let it be,
that on thee doe not call.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs ſeed deſtroi'd;
His habitation and his land,
they have left waſte and void.
8 Forget our old iniquity,
prevent us, Lord, in haſt;
With tender mercies graciouſly,
for downe we low are caſt.

The ſecond part.

9 O God our Saviour, we thee pray
us now to help and ſave:
In mercie purge our ſins away,
that praiſe thy Name may have.
10 Why ſhall the heathen men, when us
ſo low caſt downe they ſee,
Say to thy great diſhonour thus,
Their God, now where is hee?

O let that God be knowne among
the heathen in our ſight; (wrong,
Whiles thy Saints bloud ſhed forth by
thou doſt revenge by right.
11 And let the priſoners ſighes aſcend
before thy ſight on hie:
Thoſe in thy mighty power defend,
that are condemn'd to die.

12 And in their boſomes ſevenfold
paid let our neighbours bee,
For that reproach wherewith moſt bold
they have reproached thee.
13 So we, thy paſture ſheep that are,
thee praiſe for ever ſhall;
And we thy people ſhall declare
thy praiſe to ages all.

PSAL. LXXX.

O Shepherd, by whoſe grace and might
kept Iſrael is, and fed;
Thou, by whom Joſephs houſe aright
like to a flock is led.
2 Thou that in mercie doſt excell,
to us thine eare incline;

Thou

Thou between Cherubs that doſt dwell,
upon us brightly ſhine.

3 In Ephraims and Manaſſeh's ſight
O let thy ſtrength appeare;
In Benjamins ſight ſtirre up thy might,
to ſave us, Lord, draw neere.

4 Turne us againe by thy great grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightneſſe of thy face,
and then full ſafe are wee.

5 Lord God of hoſts, with heart and (tongue,
we daily pray to thee;
And with thy peoples praier how long,
Lord, angry wilt thou bee? (deep,

6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrowes
their bread with teares they eat;
And drink the teares that they do weep,
in meaſure full and great.

7 Thou haſt us made a ſtrife to thoſe
that here our neighbours bee:
They laugh at us that are our foes,
when they our ſorrowes ſee.

8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our minds to thee;
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full ſafe ſhall bee.

The ſecond part.

9 A vine from Egypt brought thou haſt
by thy out-ſtretched hand;
And thou the heathen out didſt caſt,
to plant it in their land.

10 Before it thou a room didſt make,

where it might grow and ſtand;
Thou cauſed'ſt it deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.

11 And with the ſhadow of the ſame
the mountaines covered were; (came,
The ſpreading boughes that from it
like Cedars did appeare. (lay,
12 Why then doſt thou thus waſte her
and downe her hedge doſt caſt?
That thoſe who paſſe upon the way,
this vine doe pluck and waſt?

13 The Boar that cometh from the wood
doth waſte it furiouſly;
The wild beaſt of the field for food
devoures it greedily.
14 O Lord of hoſts, returne againe,
we pray thee unto thine: (taine,
From heav'n looke downe, in love main-
and viſit this thy vine.

15 That vineyard ſee with favour now,
which thy right hand did ſet;
The branch which for thy glory thou
mad'ſt ſtrong, doe not forget.
16 The burning fire doth it deface,
thy vine is now cut downe:
Thy people periſh, when thy face
on them in wrath doth frowne.

17 Upon the man of thy right hand,
let thy hand ſtill remaine;
Upon him whom thou ſtrong to ſtand,
didſt for thy ſelfe maintaine.
18 So will we not go back from thee,
nor

nor from thy worſhip fall:
O quicken us, then gladly we
upon thy Name ſhall call.

19 O Lord of hoſts, through thy good (grace,
convert us unto thee;
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are wee.

PSAL. LXXXI.

SIng unto God our ſtrength & might,
lift up aloud your voice;
To Jacobs God ſing with delight,
and make a joyfull noiſe.
2 Unto you take a Pſalme to ſing,
and ſing ye chearfully;
The pleaſant Harp and Timbrell bring,
with the ſweet Pſaltery.

3 And with the Trumpets lofty voice
let gladneſſe be expreſt;
In the new Moon a time of choice,
and day of ſolemne feaſt.
4 Becauſe this for all Iſrael was
by the moſt High decreed:
This Law from Jacobs God did paſſe,
unto all Jacobs ſeed.

5 In Joſeph this ordained was,
when he from Egypt free, (paſs,
6 From men of a ſtrange tongue did
a tongue not knowne to mee.
7 I from his ſhoulders took (ſaith he)
the burden clean away;
And from the furnace ſet him free,
from burning brick of clay.

8 In trouble thou to me didſt cry,
and I did ſet thee free;
And from the ſecret place on hie
of thunder anſwered thee.
9 At Meribah I proved thee,
thy faith I there did try,
Where waters thou didſt aſke of mee
with doubt, and grudgingly.

The ſecond part.

10 But yet my people now give eare,
to thee I teſtifie:
O Iſrael, if thou wilt me heare,
and ſerve obediently:
11 Then know that ſurely I in thee
will no ſtrange god allow;
And no ſtrange god ſhall worſhip't be,
to ſuch thou ſhalt not bow.

12 For I the Lord thy God am he,
who thee from Egypt led:
Thy mouth then open wide to me,
and full thou ſhalt be fed.
13 But though that I did Iſrael chuſe
my people for to be;
To heare my voice he did refuſe,
and he would none of me.

14 Then did I give them up in wrath
by their luſt to be led;
And ſo in their owne counſells path
they vainly wandered.
15 O that my people would me heare,
and carefully obey:
And O that Iſrael would me feare,
and walke ſtill in my way!

16 How

16 How soon would I confound their
and bring them down full low; (foes,
And turn my hand upon all those
that would them overthrow?
17 The haters of the Lord to him
themselves down low should cast;
But my beloved peoples time
still flourishing should last.

18 I would have fed them with the crop
and finest of the wheat;
And made the rock with hony drop,
that they their fills should eat.

PSAL. LXXXII. xvi day Euen:

GOD in the congregation
of mighty men doth stand;
With earthly Gods the Highest One
doth stand, and judge the land.
2 To them he saith, How long will ye
judge thus unrighteously?
Mens persons, though they wicked be,
accepting partially.

3 Defend the poore and fatherlesse,
when they of wrongs complaine:
Doe justice to the comfortlesse,
the poore mans cause maintaine.
4 The poore and needy man set free,
when he doth sue for right:
Let them by you delivered be
from the oppressors might.

5 But they are blind, and will not see,
in darknesse walk they doe:
The earths foundations shaken be,

and

and out of course they goe.
6 I said of you, who Judges be,
that gods I would you call:
I said to you, the children ye
of the most High are all.

7 Yet surely die like men ye shall,
and so to judgement go;
As any mortall Prince doth fall,
even ye shall perish so.
8 Then, Lord arise, and by thy might
the earth to judgement call;
Because to thee, as Lord of right,
belong the Nations all.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

O God, no longer silent stand,
doe not thy voice restraine:
Be still no more, let thine owne hand,
Lord, thine owne cause maintaine.
2 For now behold thine enemies
doe rise tumultuously:
Yea, they that hate thee doe arise,
and lift their heads on hye.

3 Against thy chosen people they
doe crafty counsell take;
Their heads together doe they lay,
most cruell plots to make.
4 Come, let us cut them off, they say,
that they no Nation bee:
Let Israels name be put away,
when none can Israel see.

5 In counsell they with one consent
together joyned bee:

They

They are with miſchievous intent
confederate againſt thee.
6 There were the tents of Edomites,
there Iſmaels children were;
With them were joyn'd the Moabites,
the Hagarens were there.

7 Gebal and Ammon joyned bee,
with Amaleck they conſpire;
With them the Philiſtims agree,
and thoſe that dwell at Tyre.
8 Aſhur his force to theirs hath laid,
in league with them is he;
That to Lots children he an aid,
and arme of ſtrength may be.

9 But thou like Midian make them all,
and ſuch as Siſera was;
With his King Jabin, who did fall,
where Kiſhons brook doth paſſe.
10 As thoſe thou didſt at Endor ſlay,
ſlay theſe that thee withſtand:
Make them like thoſe whoſe bodies lay
as dung upon the land.

The ſecond part.

11 And let their ſlaughtered Noble men,
like Zeeb and Oreb fall:
As Zeba and Zalmunna then,
now make their Princes all.
12 Who proudly ſaid, Into our hands
let us Gods houſes take;
Let us his houſes through the land
our owne poſſeſſions make.

13 But

13 But, O my God, like wheeles them
that run, and do not ſtay: (make
As winds the chaffe away do take,
ſo make them flie away.
14 As fire doth conſume a wood,
and it to aſhes turne;
And as the mountaines high that ſtood,
the lightning flames doe burne.

15 So let thy tempeſt furiouſly
them drive, and on them light;
And let thy ſtorme ſent from on hie,
with terrour them affright.
16 Cover, O Lord, and fill their face
with their deſerved ſhame;
That they may humbly begge thy grace,
and ſeek thy glorious Name.

17 Yet more, let them confounded be,
and vext continually:
Yea, be they put to ſhame by thee,
and periſh fearfully.
18 That men may know that only thee
they ſhould Jehovah call;
And thee alone on earth to bee
the Higheſt over all.

PSAL. LXXXIV.

HOw lovely is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoſts, to me?
The Tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſant, Lord, they be?
2 My thirſty ſoule longs vehemently,
yea faints thy courts to ſee;
My very heart and fleſh doe cry,
O living God, for thee.

3 The

3 The Sparrowes find a room to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong;
The Swallow makes her ſelfe a neſt,
wherein to lay her yong.
4 Ev'n nigh thine altars is the place
in which theſe birds may lie:
While me, my God and King, they chaſe,
and force far thence to flie.

5 O thoſe that in thy houſe may dwell,
right bleſt and happy bee;
They ever thy great acts will tell,
and ſtill be praiſing thee.
6 And likewiſe bleſſed men are they,
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art;
Which to thy houſe do mind the way,
and ſeek it with their heart.

7 For though through vallies dry they go,
thy grace is with them ſtill;
Which like a fountain ſpringeth ſo,
that it their pits doth fill.
8 Thus did they goe from ſtrength to ſtrength,
and all unwearied were;
And thus before the Lord at length
in Zion all appeare.

9 O Lord thou God of armies heare,
now I to thee doe pray;
O God of Jacob, give an eare
to that which I ſhall ſay.
10 Behold, O God our ſhield, with grace
him that thus out is caſt:
Look upon thine Annointeds face,
and bring him back at laſt.

11 Becauſe

11 Becauſe within thy courts one day
is better to abide;
Then in another place to ſtay
a thouſand daies beſide.
12 And in my Gods deare houſe I could
more gladly keep a doore;
Then in the tents of ſin I would
dwell with all wealth and ſtore.

13 For God, a ſun and ſhield that is,
will grace and glory give;
And he no good will keep from his,
that doe uprightly live.
14 O Lord of hoſts, that man is bleſt,
and happy ſtill ſhall bee,
Whoſe heart by faith doth ever reſt,
and firmly truſt in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV.

UNto thy land, our Lord and King,
thou haſt done graciouſly:
For Jacob thou againe didſt bring
from his captivity.
2 Thou to thy people didſt forgive
their great iniquities;
All ſins wherein they once did live,
thou cover'dſt from thine eies.

3 Thine anger ſo thou didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath is gone;
And thou art turned from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee;
From us let all thy wrath depart,
and angry ceaſe to bee.

5 Why,

5 Why, ſhall thine anger never end,
but ſtill proceed on us?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelfe extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not us to life reſtore,
and quicken us, that we
Who are thy people, evermore
in thee may joyfull be?

7 To us thy mercy, Lord, declare
and all our ſins forgive;
And unto us, thy flock that are,
thy free ſalvation give.
8 Now will I hear what God will ſay,
for he with peace ſhall bleſſe
His Saints, and flock, yet muſt not they
returne to fooliſhneſſe.

9 Surely to ſuch as doe him feare
is his ſalvation nye;
That glory may to us appeare,
and dwell here conſtantly.
10 For truth and mercie here ſhall meet,
in one to take their place;
And peace with kiſſe ſhall juſtice greet,
and here they ſhall embrace.

11 Truth with a ſpring the earth ſhall bleſſe,
and it with glory crowne;
And on us ſhining righteouſneſſe,
from heaven ſhall look downe.
12 Yea, God ſhall give us bounteouſly
all that for us is good;
Our land with fruit ſhall us ſupply,
and give us ſtore of food.

13 Before

13 Before him righteouſneſſe ſhall go,
which ſhall us rightly lead;
And in the way ſhall ſet us ſo,
that we his ſteps ſhall tread.

XVII day PSAL. LXXXVI.

Morn O Lord, to me bow down thine eare,
and heare me graciouſly;
Thou that doſt help the weak, me heare,
for poore and low am I.

2 Preſerve my ſoule, for grace I have
receiv'd a Saint to bee:
O thou my God, thy ſervant ſave,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy, Lord, on me expreſſe,
and help my miſery:
For through the day I do not ceaſe
on thee to call and cry.

4 Comfort, O Lord, thy ſervants ſoule,
that now with paine is pin'd:
For unto thee, Lord, I extoll,
and lift my ſoule and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
in pardoning very free;
In mercie thou art plentifull
to all that call on thee.

6 Therefore, O Lord, when I do pray,
regard and give an eare:
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
my ſupplication heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I doe complaine;
Becauſe I know, and well doe prove
thou

thou anſwereſt me againe.

8 Among the Gods, O Lord, is none
to be compar'd to thee;
And of all workes that have been done,
like thine not any bee.

9 Throughout the world the Nations all,
which thou didſt make and frame,
Before thee come and worſhip ſhall,
and glorifie thy Name.

10 For thou art very great in might,
all power is thine owne:
Thou workeſt wonders ſtrange in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

The ſecond part.

11 Lord, in thy truth walk on would I,
then teach thou me thy way:
Unite my heart to thee ſo nigh,
that feare thy Name I may.

12 O Lord my God, thee gladly praiſe
with all my heart will I;
And I thy glorious Name alwaies
will highly glorifie.

13 Becauſe thy mercie ſhew'd to mee
in greatneſſe doth excell:
My ſoule by thee hath been ſet free
out from the loweſt hell.

14 The proud ariſe to fight with mee,
and violent men are met;
That for my ſoule have ſought, and thee
before them have not ſet.

15 But thou of pity, Lord, art full,
and gracious art thou found;

Long-

Long-ſuffering, and moſt mercifull,
and doth in truth abound.
16 O turne to me, compaſſion
and mercie on me have;
Strengthen thy ſervant, and the ſon
of thine owne hand-maid ſave.

17 On me ſome ſigne of favour ſhew,
which all my foes may ſee;
And be aſhamed, Lord, ſince thou
doſt help and comfort mee.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

THe ground-works of Gods city be
for ever firmly ſtai'd;
Upon the holy mountaines he
his ſtrong foundations laid.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the reſt
of Jacobs tents beſide.

3 For glorious things reported bee,
thy fame is ſpread abroad;
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou Citie of our God.
4 Of Rahab I will mention make,
and, Babylon, of thee;
I before thoſe will notice take,
that doe acknowledge mee.

5 Behold, Tyre and Philiſtia,
which foes and ſtrangers were;
See alſo Ethiopia,
for borne this man was there.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,

that

that divers men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 When God his people writes, it ſhall
in his accompt appeare,
This man, who was the chiefe of all,
had his beginning there.
8 As well thoſe that ſweet ſingers were,
as thoſe that players bee;
On Inſtruments ſhall conſort there,
my ſprings are all in thee.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

O Lord, who of ſalvation
art God alone to mee;
My cry and ſupplication
are day and night to thee.
2 O Let my praiers ſoon aſcend
unto thy ſight on hye;
Incline thine eare (O Lord) intend
and hearken to my cry.

3 Becauſe my ſoule with griefes is fill'd,
which her ſo troubled have;
That now my life doth faint and yeeld,
and drawes nigh to the grave.
4 I counted am as one of them
that to the pit deſcend;
As a weak man they me eſteem,
that hath nor ſtrength nor friend.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remaine;
In this eſtate I ſeem to be,
like thoſe which have been ſlaine.

6 Like ſlaughtred men in grave that lay,
whom now thou haſt forgot;
Which by thy hand are cut away,
and thou remembreſt not.

7 Even in the loweſt pit by thee
I have been laid and caſt;
In darkneſſe where I could not ſee,
in deeps I have been plac't.
8 Thy wrath, that heavily doth fall,
upon me hard doth lye;
Thou with thy waves and billowes all
doſt vexe me grievouſly.

9 My friends put far from me thou haſt,
to them I loathſome grow:
I am ſhut up in griefe ſo faſt,
that forth I cannot go.
10 Mine eye, O Lord, doth mourne for griefe,
I daily call on thee;
And unto thee for ſome reliefe
my hands out-ſtretched bee.

The ſecond part.

11 O wilt thou make thy works appear,
and wonders to the dead?
Or ſhall the dead ariſe, and here
thy glorious praiſes ſpread?
Or ſhall thy loving graciouſneſſe
be mention'd in the grave?
12 Or ſpeech of thy great faithfulneſſe
ſhall men deſtroyed have?

13 Who ſhall thy wonders great expreſs
in darkneſſe deep below?
In the land of forgetfulneſſe,

who

who ſhall thy juſtice know?
14 But, gracious Lord, to thee my cries
I vehemently have ſent;
And early, ere the morning riſe,
my praiers ſhall thee prevent.

15 Why doſt thou, Lord, moſt great in grace,
caſt off my ſoule from thee? (grace,
And why thy favour and thy face
doſt thou thus hide from mee?
16 Afflicted from my youth am I,
and ready oft to dye:
Thy terrours that on me doe lye,
diſtract me fearfully.

17 The fierceneſſe of thy furious wrath
quite over me hath gone:
The ſharpneſſe of thy terrours hath
me cut off, and undone.
18 And round about me every day
like waters come they be;
Even ſo together gathering, they
about doe compaſſe me.

19 My friend, and him that did me love,
thou doſt put far from me:
To darkneſſe thou doſt thoſe remove
that mine acquaintance be.

PSAL. LXXXIX. XVII day Euen.

GOds mercies I will ever ſing,
and with my mouth I ſhall
Make knowne thy conſtant faithfulneſſe
to generations all.
2 For I have ſaid, that mercie ſhall
for evermore remaine;

And

And in the heavens high ſhalt thou
thy faithfulneſſe maintaine.

3 God ſaid, I with my choſen made
a covenant graciouſly;
And to my ſervant, whom I lov'd,
to David ſworne have I.
4 That I thy ſeed eſtabliſh will
for ever to endure;
And I to generations all
will build thy throne moſt ſure.

5 The heav'ns ſhall ſhew with joy and
thy wondrous works, O Lord; (mirth
Thy Saints ſhall in thy Church on earth
thy faithfulneſſe record.
6 For in the heavens to the Lord
who may himſelfe compare?
Among the ſons of mighty ones,
who with him equall are?

7 God in the aſſembly of the Saints,
the Saints ſhould greatly feare;
He ſhould be reverenc't of all
that are about him neere.
8 Lord God of hoſts, a mighty Lord,
like thee what one can bee?
And who can ſhew ſuch faithfulneſſe,
as doth encompaſſe thee?

9 The ſea, though raging furiouſly,
thou ruleſt at thy will;
The waves therof, though mounting hye,
thou makeſt calme and ſtill.
10 Egypt in pieces thou didſt break,
and like one ſlaine was ſhee:

Thine

Thine enemies with thy mighty arme
have ſcattered been by thee.

The ſecond part.

11 Thine are the heavens, and the earth
thou as thine owne maiſt take;
The world, and all that doth it fill,
thy power did found and make.
12 The North and South from thee alone
their firſt beginning had;
Both Tabor Mount, and Hermon Hill
ſhall in thy Name be glad.

13 Thou haſt an arme moſt full of (ſtrength,
that worketh mightily;
Strong is thy hand, and thy right hand
in power is very hye.
14 In righteouſneſſe and equity
thou haſt thy ſeat and place;
Mercie and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 O thoſe that know the joyfull ſound,
a bleſſed people bee;
In bright light of thy countenance,
Lord, they ſhall walk with thee.
16 And in thy Name they all the day
ſhall joy and take delight:
They in thy righteouſneſſe ſhall be
exalted to great height.

17 Becauſe the glory of their ſtrength
doth only reſt in thee;
And in thy favour ſhall our horne
and power exalted bee.
18 For God is our defence, and he

to us doth ſafety bring:
The holy One of Iſrael
is our almighty King.

19 Thy ſecret purpoſe from thy Saint,
then didſt thou not conceale;
Speaking to him in viſion,
thus it thou didſt reveale.
20 Upon a man that mighty is,
laid my ſtrong help have I;
One from the people choſen out,
I have exalted hye.

The third part.

21 David my ſervant I have found,
him for a Prince I gave;
And therefore with my holy oyle
I him annointed have.
22 With whom my helping hand ſhall (ſtill
eſtabliſhed remaine;
And with my mighty arme I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtaine.

23 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe,
they ſhall not him devoure;
Nor ſhall the ſons of wickedneſſe
on him have any power.
24 I will beat downe before his face
all his malicious foes:
I will them greatly plague that doe
with hatred him oppoſe.

25 My mercy and my faithfulneſſe
with him yet ſtill ſhall bee;
And I in my name his horne and might
men ſhall exalted ſee.

26 And

26 And in the ſea far off his hand
and power I will place:
He glorioufly with his right hand
the rivers ſhall embrace.

27 Thou art my Father, he ſhall cry,
thou art my God alone;
And he ſhall ſay, Thou art the rock
of my ſalvation.

28 And him will I my firſt-born make,
the ſon of my delight;
And he the Kings of all the earth
ſhall farre excell in height.

29 For him my mercy promiſed,
for ever keep I will;
And my unchanged covenant ſhall
with him ſtand ſtedfaſt ſtill.

30 His ſeed I by my power will make
for ever to endure;
And as the daies of heaven, his Throne
ſhall ſtable be and ſure.

The fourth part.

31 But if his children ſhall forſake
my Lawes, and go aſtray;
And in my judgements ſhall not walk,
but wander from my way.

32 If they my holy Statutes break,
which ſhould them rule and guide;
And do not my Commandements keep,
but from them turne aſide.

33 Then their tranſgreſſion with the rod
viſit on them will I;
And chaſtiſe them I will with ſtripes

for their iniquity.
34 My loving kindneſſe yet from him
I wholly will not take;
Nor ſuffer that my faithfulneſſe
to him a lye ſhould make.

35 My covenant ſhall continue ſtill,
I will it never break:
That thing I never alter will,
which once my lips did ſpeak.
36 Once ſware I by my Holineſſe,
and that performe will I:
With David I will promiſe keep,
to him I will not lye.

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall raigne,
his glorious Throne of might
Shall ſtedfaſt as the Sun remaine
for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the Moon within the ſkie
for ever ſtandeth faſt:
A faithfull witneſſe from on hie,
ſo ſhall his Kingdome laſt.

The fifth part.

39 But now (O Lord) thou doſt reject
thoſe which thy people were:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine owne annointed deare.
40 Thy covenant with thy ſervant made,
in ſhew thou broken haſt:
Thou haſt prophan'd his crown, while it
thou to the ground doſt caſt.

41 And further, thou haſt broken downe
in wrath his hedges all;

Thou

Thou his ſtrong holds haſt overthrowne,
and they to ruine fall.
42 To all that by the way doe paſſe,
a ſpoile and prey is he;
And a reproach he is to thoſe
that neere him dwelling be.

43 The right hand of his foes in might,
thou makeſt to ariſe;
And thou haſt cauſed to rejoyce
his cruell enemies.
44 The edge thou alſo of his ſword
haſt turned in his hand;
Thou haſt not ſtrengthned him, that he
might in the battell ſtand.

45 His glory thou haſt made to ceaſe,
his brightneſſe now is paſt;
And thou his crowne of majeſtie
downe to the ground haſt caſt.
46 His flowry daies of youth & ſtrength,
by thee now ſhortned bee;
As with a garment, ſo with ſhame
he covered is by thee.

The ſixth part.

47 How long, Lord, wilt thou hide thy (ſelfe?
ſhall thy wrath ever laſt?
And ſhall thine anger evermore
like fire conſume and waſt?
48 Remember well how ſhort a time
I ſhall on earth remaine;
If life be ſpent in griefe, why then
are all men made in vaine?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?

Or from the power of the grave,
what man his ſoule can free?
50 Thy former loving kindneſſes,
O Lord, where be they now?
Thoſe which in truth and faithfulneſſe
to David ſworne haſt thou.

51 Remember the reproach wherewith
thy ſervants ſhamed were;
Thoſe which from all the mighty ones,
I in my boſome beare.
52 For from thine enemies, O Lord,
we doe reproaches heare:
Yea, they reproached have the ſteps
of thine annointed deare.

53 For ever bleſſed be the Lord,
who heares when we do pray;
And let the Church, Amen, Amen,
with hearts and voices ſay.

XVIII day Morn

PSAL. XC.

LOrd, thou haſt been our dwelling
where ſafety we have ſeen: (place,
Our dwelling place from race to race,
Lord, thou to us haſt been.
2 Ere forth were brought the mountaines
the earths & worlds great frame, (hye,
Thou God from all eternity
for ever art the ſame.

3 Thou to deſtruction turneſt men,
through croſſes, griefe, and paine;
And unto Adams children then
thou ſai'ſt, Returne againe.
4 Though life a thouſand yeers do laſt,

it

it seemeth in thy sight
As yesterday, when it is past,
or as a watch by night.

5 Thou like a floud them driv'st away,
and as a sleep they bee;
And in the morne as grasse are they,
which soon we changed see.
6 It springeth in the morning green,
and growes up pleasantly:
But cut at evening it is seen
soon withered downe to lye.

7 For us consum'd thine anger hath,
our might is much decai'd;
And we by thy afflicting wrath
are troubled and dismai'd.
8 The wicked workes that wee have wrought,
thou sett'st before thine eies(
Our secret sins, yea sins of thought
thy countenance espies.

9 For in thy wrath our daies do waste,
in griefes they come to end;
And like a tale that's told and past,
so we our yeares do spend.
10 Full threescore years & ten at length,
our daies and yeares may bee;
And if by reason of their strength,
men fourscore yeares doe see:

11 Yet shall the strength of such old men,
but griefe and labour bee:
For soon it is cut off, and then
away we swiftly flee.
12 What man doth understand & know,

what power thine anger hath ?
For mighty terrours from it grow,
and mighty is thy wrath.

The ſecond part.

13 Inſtruct us, Lord, to know and try
how long our daies remaine ;
That ſo we may our hearts apply
true wiſdome to attaine.

14 Returne, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on in wrath proceed ?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Us early with thy mercie fill;
who now have long been ſad ;
And then through thee rejoyce we will;
and all our daies be glad.

16 According as the daies have been,
wherein we griefe have had :
As yeeres of evil we have ſeen,
ſo long now make us glad.

17 O let thy work and power appeare
before thy ſervants ſight ;
And ſhew unto their children deare
thy glory and thy might.

18 Lord, let thy beauty on us bee,
and what we take in hand ;
Let it eſtabliſh't be by thee :
O make it firme to ſtand !

PSAL. XCI.

IN ſecret place of God moſt high,
he that ſhall dwell and hide
In the Almighties ſhadow ſafe,
and quiet ſhall abide.

2 Thou

2 Thou art my hope, & my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay;
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.

3 Surely, from the ſlie fowlers ſnare
he ſhall deliver thee;
And from the noiſome peſtilence
thee ſafe preſerve ſhall hee.
4 His feathers ſhall thee hide, thy truſt
under his wings ſhall bee;
A buckler and a ſhield of prooſe
his truth ſhall be to thee.

5 So that the terrours of the night
thy heart ſhall not affright;
Nor yet the arrow ſhalt thou feare
by day, that makes his flight.
6 Nor for the peſtilence that walkes
in darkneſſe ſecretly;
Nor for deſtruction that doth waſte
at noone day openly.

7 Though at thy ſide a thouſand fall,
and on thy right hand lye
Ten thouſand dead, yet unto thee
it ſhall not once come nye.
8 Thereof thou only with thine eies
ſhalt a beholder bee;
And thou therein the juſt reward
of wicked men ſhalt ſee.

9 Becauſe the Lord, who of his Saints
the refuge is alone;
Even the moſt High is made by thee
thy habitation.

10 None evill ſhalt thou need to feare,
it ſhall not thee befall;
Neither to hurt thee any plague
come nigh thy dwelling ſhall.

11 For to his Angels over thee
give a command ſhall hee,
That conſtantly in all thy waies
they keep and ſuccour thee.
12 They in their hands ſhal bear thee up,
ſtill waiting thee upon;
Leſt thou at any time ſhould'ſt daſh
thy foot againſt a ſtone.

13 Upon the Adder thou ſhalt tread,
and on the Lion ſtrong;
Thy feet on Dragons trample ſhall,
and on the Lions yong.
14 Becauſe on me he ſets his love,
deliver him will I:
Becauſe my name he well hath knowne,
him will I ſet on hye.

15 I when he calls will anſwer him,
I will be with him ſtill;
In trouble to deliver him:
yea honour him I will.
16 And by my gift with length of daies
he ſatisfied ſhall bee;
And my ſalvation and my bliſſe
for ever ſhall he ſee.

PSAL. XCII.

TO give thankes to the Lord it is
a good and comely thing;
And to thy Name, O thou moſt Hye,

due

due praiſe aloud to ſing.
2 Thy loving kindneſſe forth to ſhew,
when firſt appeares the light;
And to declare thy faithfulneſſe,
with pleaſure every night.

3 On a ten-ſtringed Inſtrument,
and on the Pſaltery;
With ſolemne ſound upon the Harp,
and grave ſweet melody.
4 For through thy work, Lord, thou haſt
my ſoule right glad to bee; (made
And in the workes I will triumph,
which have heen wrought by thee.

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
the works are of thy hand!
So deep thy thoughts and counſells are,
none can them underſtand.
6 The brutiſh man is far unfit
thy ſecrets to receive;
Nor can in this the fooliſh man
thy wiſdome well perceive.

7 That when like graſſe the wicked
and ſinners flouriſh all; (ſpring,
It is that they for ever may
into deſtruction fall.
8 But thou, O Lord, who doſt them
for ever doſt remaine; (judge,
And thou moſt high above thy foes
for evermore ſhalt raigne.

9 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
thine enemies periſh ſhall;
The workers of iniquity

they

they shall be scattered all.
10 But like unto the Unicornes horne,
my horne lift up thou shalt;
And me annointed with fresh oile,
to glory wilt exalt.

11 Mine eie shall also see the fall
due to mine enemies;
I of those sinners fall shall heare,
that doe against me rise.
12 But like a Palm-tree fresh & green,
the righteous flourish shall:
Increasing, as in Lebanon,
doth grow the Cedar tall.

13 Those that within the house of God
are planted by his grace;
In our Gods courts they flourish shall,
as in a fruitfull place.
14 And in old age, when others quaile,
they fruit still forth shall bring;
And watered from above they shall
be fat and flourishing.

15 To shew that righteous is the Lord,
who doth the righteous blesse:
He is my rock and strength, in him
is no unrighteousnesse.

XVIII day

PSAL. XCIII.

Euen

THe Lord doth raign, & cloth'd is he
with majestie and light;
His workes do shew him cloth'd to be,
and girt about with might.
2 For this round world by his great strength
established hath he:
Yea,

Yea, he ſo ſurely hath it ſet,
that mov'd it cannot be.

3 Of old moſt firmly ſtabliſh't is
thy Throne of majeſtie;
And thou without beginning art
from all eternitie.
4 The flouds, O Lord, have lifted up,
they lifted up their voice:
The flouds have lifted up their waves,
and made a mighty noiſe.

5 The Lord this noiſe of many flouds
in might exceedeth farre;
The Higheſt overcomes the ſea,
when his waves mighty are.
6 Thy teſtimonies are moſt ſure,
and ſurely lead to bliſſe:
And holineſſe for ever, Lord,
in thine houſe comely is.

PSAL. XCIV.

O Lord God, to avenge all wrongs
belongs alone to thee;
Vengeance to thee alone belongs,
thy vengeance let us ſee.
2 O the earths Judge, now in our ſight
lift up thy ſelfe on hye;
With due reward the proud requite,
that ſpeak preſumptuouſly.

3 How long ſhall thoſe that wicked be,
in pride lift up their voice?
And, Lord, how long yet ſhall we ſee
the wicked to rejoyce? (ſay,
4 How long hard things ſhall theſe men

and

and utter cruelty?
How long triumph and boast shall they
that worke iniquity?

5 O Lord, thy people in their rage
they doe in pieces teare;
And they afflict thine heritage,
to thee that hath been deare.
6 The widowes which are comfortlesse,
and strangers they do slay;
And they the children fatherlesse
by murder make away.

7 Yet having done these mischiefes all,
they say, God shall not see;
Nor by the God of Jacob shall
these things regarded bee.
8 Ye brutish of the multitude,
can ye not this discerne?
And ye that foolish are and rude,
at length this wisdome learne?

9 The Lord did plant the eare of man,
and heare then shall not hee?
The eye he only form'd, and then
shall he not clearly see?
10 He that the Nations chastiseth,
shall not he chastise now?
He knowledge into man doth breathe,
and shall himselfe not know?

The second part.

11 The thoughts within mans heart and
the Lord doth know and see; (mind,
And having seen them, he doth find
that vanity they bee.

12 O blessed

12 O blesſed is that man, O Lord,
who chaſtened is by thee;
That ſo he in thy Law and Word
may well inſtructed bee.

13 Whereby to him thou ſweet repoſe
in troublous daies maiſt give;
Untill the pit be digg'd for thoſe
that wickedly do live.
14 For whom God for his own doth take
them caſt off will he never:
He in his love will not forſake
his heritage for ever.

15 But judgement unto righteouſneſſe
returning ſhall they ſee;
They in whoſe hearts is uprightneſſe,
of it ſhall followers bee.
16 But who upon my part ſhall ſtand
againſt the curſed traine?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand,
that wicked works maintaine?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
my ſoule now almoſt had
In place of darkneſſe down been laid,
and dwelt in ſilence ſad.
18 But ev'n when I had ſaid this word,
my foot doth ſlip away;
Thy mercie held me up, O Lord,
thy goodneſſe did me ſtay.

19 And when with throngs of thoughts (my mind
within me was oppreſt;
My ſoule did in thy comforts find
ev'n then delight and reſt.

20 Shall

20 Shall the throne of iniquitie
have fellowship with thee?
Where mischiefes most unrighteously
for lawes enacted bee?

21 For they against the life conspire
of righteous men and good;
And by their counsells they desire
to shed the guiltlesse blood.
22 But yet the Lord still by his grace
is a defence to me;
My refuge and my hiding place,
and rocke of strength is he.

23 And on them their unrighteousnesse
the Lord shall bring and lay;
And slay them in their wickednesse,
God shall them surely slay.

XIX day PSAL. XCV.

Morn. O Come, let us lift up our voice,
and sing unto the Lord;
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face
with thankes and thankfull voice;
Let us sing Psalmes to him with grace,
and with a joyfull noise.

3 Because the Lord is knowne to be
a mighty God and great;
And far above all gods is he
in power and glory set.
4 And of the earth the places deep
are in his mighty hand;

His

His are the mountaines high and ſteep,
their ſtrength by him doth ſtand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
and he did make the ſame:
Of the dry land great Lord he is,
for it his hands did frame.
6 Come, let us bow and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall;
And kneele to him with one accord,
for he hath made us all.

7 Our God is he, the people we
of his owne paſtures are:
Of his owne hand the ſheep we be,
and ſtill kept by his care.
8 To day if ye his voice will heare,
hard hearts you muſt not have;
As in the day of tempting were
theirs, who in deſart ſtrave.

9 When your fore-fathers tempted me,
and my great power did prove:
Yet then my works I made them ſee,
and wonders from above.
10 Twice twenty years they did mee (grieve,
and I to them did ſay:
They erre in heart, and not beleeve,
they have not knowne my way.

11 To whom when greatly kindled was
my wrath within my breſt;
I ſware, that they ſhould never paſſe
into my bleſſed reſt.

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord
new ſongs of joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy Name;
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the Nations all declare,
and his great glory tell:
Shew forth how great his wonders are,
to all on earth that dwell.
4 Becauſe great is our mighty Lord,
and greatly prais'd to be;
Above all gods to be ador'd,
and to be fear'd is he.

5 For all the gods are Idols dumb,
which the blind Nations feare;
The Lord is only he by whom
the heav'ns created were.
6 Great honour is before his face,
and majeſtie divine;
Strength is within his holy place,
and there doth beauty ſhine.

7 Ye kinreds of the people, give
unto the Lord his right:
Give to the Lord, who ſtill doth live,
all glory, and all might.
8 Give glory to the Lord and King,
which to his Name is due;
Come ye into his courts, and bring
an offering free with you.

9 Worſhip

9 Worſhip the Lord, all that appeare
in his faire holy place;
Let all the earth appeare with feare,
before his glorious face.
10 That God doth raign, tell Nations all,
and ſettleth ſtedfaſtly
The ſtable world, and judge he ſhall
the people righteouſly.

11 And let the heavens high rejoyce,
glad let the earth be ſtill;
Let the ſea roare and make a noiſe,
with all that doth it fill.
12 The field ſhall joy, and every thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood, and every tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſſe, and with mirth

13 Before the Lord; for come he ſhall,
he comes the earth to try:
With truth ſhall he judge Nations all,
the world moſt righteouſly.

PSAL. XCVII.

THe Lord doth raign, wherat the earth
may ioy with pleaſant voice:
The multitude of Iſles with mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 With pitchy clouds and ſhady night
he is encompaſſed;
In perfect judgement, and in right
his Throne is ſtabliſhed.

3 A dreadfull fire before him goes,
his foes it findeth out;
It finds, and compaſſeth his foes,

and

and burnes them round about.
4 His lightnings did a fearfull light
unto the world impart:
The earth it saw, and at the sight
did tremble at the heart.

5 The hils like waxe away did melt,
they could not stedfast stand;
When they Gods glorious presence felt,
who doth the earth command.
6 The heavens high declare and shew
his righteousnesse abroad:
The people all may see and know
the glory of our God.

7 Those who serve Images, let them all
with shame confounded be;
And who in Idols glory shall,
all gods him worship ye.
8 Sion did heare, and was right glad,
and for thy judgements hye,
Lord, Judahs daughters gladnesse had,
and joy'd exceedingly.

9 For, Lord, thou whom they serve and
the earth commandest all; (love;
And high art lifted far above
all whom men gods doe call.
10 All ye that love the Lord of light,
hate things that evill bee:
He saves the Saints, and from the might
of sinners sets them free.

11 Unto the righteous cheerfull light
in plenty God doth sow;
And joy to men of heart upright,

in

in plenty great ſhall grow.
12 Ye Saints, that follow righteouſneſſe
ſtill in the Lord rejoyce;
At mention of his holineſſe
give thankes with heart and voice.

PSAL. XCVIII. XIX day Euen:

SIng a new ſong to God moſt hye,
for he wrought wonders great:
His owne right hand the victory
and holy arme did get.
2 The Lord hath made the people know
his ſaving health and might:
And he his righteouſneſſe did ſhew
in all the heathens ſight.

3 His mercie ſweet to Iſrael,
and truth remembred hee:
The ends of all the earth did well
our Gods ſalvation ſee.
4 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thankes to God, ſing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.

5 With Harps unto the Higheſt ſing,
in Pſalmes lift up your voice: (King,
6 With Trumpets praiſe the Lord and
and Cornets cheerfull noiſe.
7 Yea, let the ſea with all therein,
for joy both roare and ſwell;
And let the earth be joyfull ſeen,
and all that in it dwell.

8 Let flouds now clap their hands for
let hills all joyfull be; (mirth,

Before

Before the Lord, becauſe the earth
to judge now cometh he.
9 The world with righteouſnes he ſhall
moſt juſtly judge and try;
And he ſhall judge the people all
with perfect equity.

PSAL. XCIX.

THe Lord doth raign with trembling (great,
then let the people ſhake:
He between Cherubs hath his ſeat,
let the earth move and quake.
2 The Lord is great in Sion Mount,
and feared reverently:
Yea, he all people doth ſurmount,
and ſits above them hye.
3 Therefore let all extoll and praiſe
thy great and dreadfull Name:
High thy Names honour let them raiſe,
for holy is the ſame.
4 The King loves judgement with his (might,
and ſettleth equity;
Thou judgement execut'ſt, and right
in Jacob ſtedfaſtly.
5 The mighty God, and Lord of all,
on high exalted be:
Let men before his foot-ſtoole fall,
an holy God is he.
6 Moſes and Aaron with his Prieſts,
with thoſe that on him call,
Was Samuel; all theſe made requeſts,
and God did anſwer all.
7 He from a cloudy pillar ſpake,
and ſhew'd to them his will;

And

And they ſuch lawes as he did make,
endeavoured to fulfill.
8 Them, Lord our God, thou anſwered'ſt,
a God that them forgave:
Yet thou their errours chaſtiſed'ſt,
which they invented have.

9 The Lord our God exalt ye ſtill,
and humbly worſhip ye
Our God upon his holy hill,
for holy ſtill is he.

PSAL. C.

ALl people that on earth do dwell,
ſing to the Lord with cheerful voice,
Him ſerve with fear, his praiſe forth tell,
come ye before him and rejoyce.
2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aide he did us make;
We are his flocke, he doth us feed,
and for his ſheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with joy his courts unto;
Praiſe, laud, and bleſſe his Name alwaies,
for it is ſeemly ſo to do.
4 Becauſe the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

PSAL. CI.

I Mercy will and judgement ſing,
O Lord God, unto thee;
And wiſely do in perfect way;
O come with haſte to mee.

2 Within

2 Within my houſe with perfect heart
uprightly walke I will:
3 And I will ſet before mine eies
no matter that is ill.

4 I hate their work that turn aſide,
it ſhall not cleave to mee:
From me ſhall part the froward heart,
none evill will I ſee.
5 Who of his neighbour ſlanders cloſe
doth ſpeak, cut off will I:
The lofty heart I cannot beare,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine eies ſhall be on them within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh ſhall
be ſervant unto me.
7 I will no guilefull perſon have
within my houſe to dwell;
And in my preſence ſhall he not
remaine that lies doth tell.

8 And all the wicked of the land
early deſtroy will I:
All from Gods Citie to cut off
that work iniquity.

XX day

PSAL. CII.

Morn

LOrd, heare my praier, let my cry
have leave to come to thee:
2 In time of trouble doe not hide
thy face away from mee.
3 Anſwer me quickly in that day,
when I do call and pray:

Becauſe

Becauſe my daies conſume like ſmoak,
and vaniſh ſoon away.

4 My bones like to an hearth are burnt,
and like graſſe parch't with heat;
My heart is ſmitten, ſo that I
forget my bread to eat.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my ſkin:
6 Like Pelican in wilderneſſe
forſaken have I bin.

7 I like an Owle in deſart am,
that out of ſight is gone:
I watch, and as a Sparrow on
the houſe top am alone.
8 My bitter enemies all the day
reproaches caſt on me;
And being mad at me with rage,
againſt me ſworne they be.

9 I ſurely aſhes eaten have
like bread, in ſorrowes deep:
In griefe I mingled have my drink
with teares, that I did weep.
10 Thy wrath and indignation
did cauſe this griefe and paine;
For thou haſt lifted me on high,
and caſt me downe againe.

11 The daies wherein I paſſe my life
are like the fleeting ſhade;
And I am withered like the graſſe
that ſoon away doth fade.
12 But thou, Lord, everlaſting art,
and thou no end ſhalt ſee;

And unto generations all
shall thy remembrance bee.

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercie thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercie, now the time
fore-set is come to end.
14 For even in her ruinous stones
thy servants do delight;
And the despised dust thereof
finds favour in their sight.

The second part.

15 Then shall the Heathen people feare
the Lords most holy Name;
And all the Kings on earth shall dread
thy glory, and thy fame.
16 When Zion by the mighty Lord
built up againe shall be;
In glory then and dreadfull power,
to men appeare shall he.

17 The praier of the destitute
he surely will regard;
Their praier will he not despise,
by him it shall be heard.
18 This shall be written, that the age
succeeding may it see:
So shall that people praise the Lord,
which shall created bee.

19 For from his high and holy place
he look't downe graciously:
The Lord with pity did behold
the earth from heaven hye.
20 That of the mournfull prisoners

the

the groanings he might heare;
And thoſe might looſe, which unto death
condemn'd unjuſtly were.

21 That they in Zion may declare
the Lords moſt holy Name;
And in Jeruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame.
22 Even when the people ſhall in troups
meet there with one accord:
When Kingdomes ſhall aſſembled be,
to ſerve the higheſt Lord.

23 My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way;
And ſhorter he did cut my daies,
thus therefore did I ſay:
24 My God, in midſt of all my daies,
now take me not away:
From age to age eternally
thy yeares endure and ſtay.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times haſt laid;
And, Lord, the heavens are the work
which thine owne hands have made.
26 They periſh ſhall, yet evermore
ſhalt thou endure and ſtay:
Yea, like a garment ſhall they all
waxe old, and paſſe away.

27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed they ſhall bee;
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy yeares no end ſhall ſee.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall

continually endure;
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed
ſhall ſtand for ever ſure.

PSAL. CIII.

O Bleſſe and praiſe the Lord, my ſoul,
and to him thankfull be:
Yea, bleſſed be his holy Name
by all that is in me.
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
ſhew not thy ſelfe unkind;
And ſuffer not his benefits
to ſlip out of thy mind.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd againe:
For all thy weak and fraile diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee;
His mercy and compaſſion both
he did extend to thee.

5 Who with good things moſt liberally
doth ſatisfie thy mouth:
That like the Eagles, now againe
renewed is thy youth.
6 The Lord doth juſtice execute
for thoſe that are oppreſt;
So that their ſufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

7 His waies and his commandments juſt
to Moſes he did ſhew:
His counſell and his valiant acts
the Iſraelites did know.

8 The

8 The Lord is kind and mercifull,
when ſinners doe him grieve;
And he is very ſlow to wrath,
and ready to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of ſtrife;
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our ſinfull life.

10 Nor yet according to our ſins,
the Lord doth us regard;
After our great iniquities
he doth us not reward.

11 For as the heaven in his height,
the earth ſurmounteth farre;
So high to thoſe that doe him feare
his tender mercies are.

12 God doth remove our ſins from us,
and our offences all;
As far as is the riſing Sun
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And look what pity parents deare
unto their children beare;
Like pity beares the Lord to ſuch
as worſhip him in feare.

14 The Lord that made us knowes our (ſhape,
our mold and faſhion juſt;
How weak and fraile our nature is,
and how we be but duſt.

15 The daies of man are like to graſſe,
that quickly doth decay;
Or like the flower right faire in field,
that fades full ſoon away.

16 For gone it is, when over it
the ſtormy wind doth paſſe:
The place ſhall never know it more,
where once it ſtanding was.

17 But yet Gods mercie to his Saints
for ever is, and was;
And to their childrens children downe
his righteouſneſſe doth paſſe.
18 To ſuch as do his covenant keep,
and doe remember ſo
The juſt commandements of his mouth,
that in them walke they do.

19 The Lord his Throne of majeſty
in heaven did prepare;
His Kingdome ruleth over all,
and all his ſubjects are.
20 Ye Angels, which are great in power,
praiſe ye and bleſſe the Lord;
Which to obey and doe his will
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hoſts and miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill;
Which ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea, all his workes in places all,
where he doth rule as King:
Praiſe ye the Lord, and thou, my ſoule,
his praiſes ever ſing.

XX day

PSAL. CIV.

Euan

O Praiſe and bleſſe the Lord, my ſoule,
for thou art very great:
O Lord my God, with honour cloth'd,
and

and majesty beset.

2 With light as with a robe thy selfe
thou covereſt about;
And like a spacious curtaine thou
the heavens stretcheſt out.

3 The beams of thy great chambers thou
doſt in the waters lay;
Thy speedy chariots are the clouds
that swiftly flie away.

4 Thou on the wings of winds doſt walk,
and spirits thou doſt take
For messengers: and ministers
a flaming fire doſt make.

5 The firme foundations of the earth
so stedfaſt thou doſt lay;
That never from her fixed place
she may be mov'd away.

6 As with a garment thou the earth
with the great deep doſt cover:
The deep, whose swelling waters once
the mountaines flowed over.

7 But turning back at thy rebuke,
they fled, and would not stay;
And at thy thunders dreadfull voice
they hasted swift away.

8 They by the mountains do ascend,
and by the vallies low:
To their owne home, wch thou for them
haſt founded, down do go.

9 There haſt thou set them stedfaſt
which shall them still restrain;
That back they never doe returne,

the earth to drowne againe.
10 Into the fruitfull vallies thou
the cryſtall ſprings doſt ſend;
Which to the ſea among the hills
their winding courſe do bend.

11 Theſe do give drink to every beaſt,
that dwelleth in the field;
And theſe their waters give to quench
the thirſt of Aſſes wild.
12 By them the winged fowls of heaven
delight their neſts to build;
Which in the branches of the trees
doe pleaſant muſick yeeld.

The ſecond part.

13 From his high chambers raining down
he watreth the dry hills;
And with the fruits of his owne workes
the ſpacious earth he fills.
14 Thence for the cattell he doth cauſe
the floury graſſe to ſpring;
And thence for ſervice of mankind
the herb he forth doth bring.

15 That food and nouriſhment he might
draw from the fruitfull earth;
And wine, which the ſad heart of man
makes glad, and cheeres with mirth.
16 And oyle, to make mans face to ſhine,
and to appeare more bright:
And bread, that to the heart of man
ſupplieth ſtrength and might.

17 Thy trees, O Lord, are full of ſap,
the Cedars that do ſtand

In

In Lebanon which planted were
by thine owne mighty hand.
18 In them the airy birds aloft
do chuſe their neſts to make:
As for the Stork, the firre-trees ſhe
doth for her dwelling take.

19 To the wild Goats the mountaines high
a place of refuge bee:
The Conies alſo to the rockes
do for their ſafety flee.
20 Thou ſett'ſt the Moon in heav'n, by her
the ſeaſons to diſcerne;
From thee the Sun his certaine time
of going downe doth learne.

21 Then thou doſt ſhady darkneſs make,
black night is over-ſpread;
All beaſts of forreſts, from their dens
creep forth then to be fed.
22 Then the yong Lions for their prey
doe roare, and God entreat;
Begging in that their ſpeechleſſe ſpeech
that he would give them meat.

23 But when the Sun doth riſe, away
together they doe flye;
And hiding them from light, and ſight,
downe in their dens do lye.
24 But then man ſately cometh forth,
and to his labour goes
Unto his work, wherein the day
till evening he beſtowes.

The third part.

25 O Lord, how manifold thy works,
and numberleſſe they bee?

And they in wisdome great have been
created all by thee.
26 The earth is filled with thy store,
and riches manifold;
This great wide sea within her womb,
doth the like treasures hold.

27 Therein are flocks of creeping things,
that numbred cannot bee;
There divers sorts of living beasts,
both great and small we see.
28 Therein the weighty ships do go,
and make their pathlesse way:
There the great Whales do swim, which
hast made therein to play. (thou

29 These in their divers kinds on thee
doe wait, and all attend;
That thou sufficient food to them
in season due maist send.
30 Thy hand thou openest wide, & they
with good are satisfi'd:
But presently they troubled are,
if thou thy face do hide.

31 If thou draw in thy breath & spirit,
thou tak'st away their breath;
They die, and quickly do returne
unto their former earth.
32 But if thy spirit thou sendest forth,
then they created bee;
And then the earths decayed face
renewed is by thee.

The fourth part.

33 An everlasting glory is
thy glory, Lord of might;

And

And in the workes of thy right hand,
thou greatly ſhalt delight.
34 The Lord from heav'n beheld the
the earth then trembleth much; (earth,
The hills are ſet on fire and ſmoak,
when thou the hills doſt touch.

35 I will ſing gladly to the Lord,
as long as I ſhall live:
I will ſing praiſes to my God,
while he doth being give.
36 My meditation of the Lord
moſt ſweet ſhall be to me;
And in my good and gracious God
right joyfull will I be.

37 But as for ſinners, from the earth
let them conſume away;
And let the wicked be no more,
that will not thee obey.
38 But, O my ſoule, bleſs thou the Lord,
thy thankfulneſſe expreſſe;
And, all ye Saints, throughout the world
with me, him praiſe and bleſſe.

PSAL. CV. xxj day

O Give ye thankes unto the Lord, Morn:
and call upon his Name:
Among his people ſhew his works,
and ſpread abroad his fame.
2 Sing unto him, yea joyfully
in Pſalmes unto him ſing;
Talke ye of all the wondrous workes
of our almighty King.

3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord; And

And let the hearts of them rejoyce,
that truly ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord,& ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternall might;
And of his face continually
ſeek to enjoy the ſight.

5 The wondrous workes that he hath done,
keep ſtill in mindfull heart;
Nor let the judgements of his mouth
out of your mind depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his ſervant are the ſeed;
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob doe proceed.

7 Becauſe he,and he only is
the mighty Lord our God;
And his moſt rightfull judgements are
through all the earth abroad.
8 He kept his Covenant ſtill in mind,
the word which by him was
To thouſand generations
commanded downe to paſſe.

9 Which Covenant he moſt firmly made
with faithfull Abraham;
And unto Iſaac by his oath
he did renew the ſame.
10 And unto Jacob for a Law
he made it firme and ſure:
A Covenant to Iſrael,
which ever ſhould endure.

11 When thus he ſaid,Behold,to you
I Canaans land will give:

The

The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.
12 Although their number at that time
did very ſmall appeare;
Yea, very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.

The ſecond part.

13 While yet they walk't from land to land,
without a ſure abode;
And while through ſundry Kingdomes
did wander farre abroad.
14 Yet while they wandred, ſuffred he
no man to do them wrong;
But for their ſakes he did reprove
Kings glorious, great, and ſtrong.

15 And thus he ſaid, Touch ye not thoſe
that mine annointed be;
Nor doe the Prophets any harme,
that doe pertaine to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
he brake the ſtaffe of bread:
But yet he ſent a man before,
by whom they ſhould be fed.

17 Even Joſeph, who before was ſold,
a ſervant low to be;
18 Whoſe feet with fetters they did hurt,
in irons laid was he.
19 Untill the time his meſſage came
to give him liberty;
The word and purpoſe of the Lord
did him in priſon try.

20 Then ſent the King, and looſed him,
ev'n this commanded hee,

That

That of the people Ruler was,
he made him to goe free.
21 Yea further, of his royall houſe
him Lord did Pharaoh make;
And gave command, that he the rule
ſhould of his ſubſtance take.

22 That he might at his pleaſure bind,
the Princes of the land:
And he might cauſe his ancient men
wiſdome to underſtand.
23 And whiles the years of famine were,
to Egypt Iſrael came;
And Jacob as a ſojourner
liv'd in the land of Ham.

24 Yet did he greatly by his power
increaſe his people there;
That ſtronger then their enemies all,
they by his bleſſing were.
25 He turned then their heart to hate
his people vehemently;
And even with theſe his ſervants deare,
to deale in ſubtilty.

The third part.

26 His faithfull ſervant Moſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe;
He did command to them to goe,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 The meſſage of his fearfull ſignes
to Egypt they did ſhew;
And in the curſed land of Ham
his wonders great and new.

28 Darkneſſe upon them he did ſend,
and darke he made their day:

29 And

29 And his command and mighty word
his creatures did obey.
30 He turn'd their waters into bloud,
he did their fiſhes ſlay;
Their land brought Frogs, even in the (place
where their King Pharaoh lay.

31 He ſpake, and at his voice there came
great ſwarmes of noiſome Flies;
And all the quarters of their land
were fill'd with crawling Lice.
32 In ſtead of mild and fruitfull raine,
upon them haile he ſent;
And with the haile-affrighting flames
of fire conſuming went.

33 He ſmote their vines, he ſmote the
whereon their figs did grow: (trees,
Yea, he the trees within their coaſts
did break, and overthrow.
34 He ſpake the word, and at his word
Locuſts increaſed there;
And Caterpillers numberleſſe
among them creeping were.

35 And theſe within their fruitfull land
all the green herbs did eat;
And theſe the fruits growne in their
devoured for their meat. (ground,
36 The firſt-begotten in their land
the Lord with death did ſmite;
Yea, the beginning and the chiefe
of all their ſtrength and might.

37 With gold & ſilver he them brought
from Egypt land to paſſe;

And

And in the number of their Tribes
no feeble one there was.
38 Egypt was glad, and joyfull then,
when they did thence depart:
For terrour, and the feare of them
was fall'n upon their heart.

The fourth part.

39 He for a covering ſpread a cloud,
and in the time of night,
To guide them rightly in their way,
by fire he gave them light.
40 They aſked, and he cauſed Quailes
to raine abundantly;
And with the bread of heaven, did he
their hunger ſatisfie.

41 He opened then the ſtony rock,
and waters guſhed out:
Which in the dry and parched grounds
like rivers ran about.
42 Becauſe his promiſe made of old
he did remember well;
And his deare ſervant Abraham,
in faith that did excell.

43 His people thus with joy & mirth,
he forth from bondage brought:
With gladneſſe he his choſen led,
and for them wonders wrought.
44 And then to them the pleaſant land
he of the heathen gave;
That of the peoples labours they
inheritance might have.

45 That they his ſtatutes might obſerve,
and guided by his word

The

The path-way of his lawes might keep:
praise ye the living Lord.

XXI day

PSAL. CVI.

Even.

PRaise ye the Lord, O give ye thanks
to God, for good is he;
And everlasting to his Saints
his grace and mercy be.

2 What man the mighty acts of God
can shew, and utter well?
Who can set forth sufficiently,
and all his praises tell?

3 They blessed are that judgment keep,
and justly do alway:
With favour of thy people, Lord,
remember me, I pray.

4 And with thy saving health, O Lord,
vouchsafe to visit mee;
That I the great felicitie
of thine elect may see.

5 And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull mind possesse;
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expresse.

6 We greatly with our fathers all
have sinned every one;
We have committed wickednesse,
and lewdly we have done.

7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
hast done in Egypt land;
Our fathers, though they saw them all,
yet did not understand.

8 Nor they thy mercies multitude

did

did keep in thankfull mind:
But at the ſea, even the red ſea
rebelled moſt unkind.

9 Nevertheleſſe he ſaved them,
for honour of his Name;
That he might make his power knowne,
and ſpread abroad his fame.
10 Then the red ſea did he rebuke,
and dried up it was:
Through deeps, as through the wilder-
ſo made he them to paſſe. (neſſe,

11 From hand of thoſe that hated them,
he did his people ſave;
And from the enemies cruell hand
to them redemption gave.
12 The waters overwhelm'd their foes,
not one was left alive;
Then they beleev'd his word, and praiſe
in ſongs to him did give.

The ſecond part.

13 But quickly they his mighty workes
forgat unthankfully;
And on his counſell, and his will
did not wait patiently.
14 But luſted in the wilderneſſe
with fond and greedy luſt;
And in the deſart tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.

15 And then their wanton minds deſire
he ſuffered them to have:
But waſting leanneſſe there withall
into their ſoule he gave.

16 And

16 And against Moſes in the camp.
their envie did appeare:
At Aaron, though a Saint of God,
they envious alſo were.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure;
And all Abirams company,
did cover in that houre.
18 In their aſſembly kindled was
a hot conſuming fire;
And waſting flame did then burne up
the wicked in his ire.

19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an Idoll Calfe did frame:
A molten Image they did make,
and worſhipped the ſame.
20 And thus their glory and their God
moſt vainly changed they
Into the likeneſſe of an Oxe,
that eateth graſſe and hay.

21 And they their God and Saviour
unkindly did forget
In Egypt, who for them had done
things marvellous and great.
22 Works wondrous in the land of Ham
his hand to paſſe had brought;
By the red ſea his mighty arme
things terrible had wrought.

23 Therefore when Iſrael ſinned thus,
and erred from his way;
That he this people would deſtroy,
he in his wrath did ſay:

24 Did

24 Did not before him in the breach
his choſen Moſes ſtand,
To ſtop his anger, leſt he ſhould
deſtroy them out of hand.

The third part.

25 Yea, they deſpis'd the pleaſant land
which he had ſworne to give;
And his ſure promiſe, and his word,
theſe men would not beleeve.
26 But they did murmure in their tents,
and there rebelled they,
Unto the Lords command and voice,
refuſing to obey.

27 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand;
Them in the deſart to deſtroy,
ere they ſhould ſee the land.
28 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the Nations with his rod;
And through the countries of the world,
to ſcatter them abroad.

29 To Baal-Peor alſo they
themſelves adjoyned faſt;
And then the offerings of the dead
profanely they did taſt.
30 Thus with their owne inventions
his wrath they did provoke;
And in his hot inkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.

31 But Phinehas then ſtood up with (zeale,
and ſinners bold did ſlay;
So judgement he did execute,

and

and then the plague did ſtay.
32 And this to him for righteouſneſſe
accounted was by grace;
And ſo eſteem'd for evermore
ſhall be from race to race.

The fourth part.

33 And at the waters, where they ſtrove,
they did him angry make:
They mov'd him ſo, that it went ill
with Moſes for their ſake.
34 Becauſe with grudging they provok't
his ſpirit ſo vehemently;
That he in paſſion with his lips
ſpake unadviſedly.

35 Nor, as the Lord commanded them,
did they the Nations ſlay:
But with the heathen mixt, of them
did learne their wicked way.
36 And did their Idols ſerve, which were
their ruine and decay:
To Divels their daughters & their ſons
then ſacrificed they.

37 And thus bloud innocent they ſhed,
yea guiltleſſe bloud they ſhed
Of their owne daughters and their ſons,
with blind devotion led.
38 Whom they to Canaan Idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And ſo with bloud of innocents
defiled was their land.

39 Thus were they ſtained with the (works
of their owne filthy way;

And

And with their owne inventions
a whoring they did ſtray.
40 Therefore againſt his people was
the Lords wrath kindled ſore;
And even his owne inheritance
he therefore did abhorre.

The fifth part.

41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey; (they
And made their foes their Lords, whom
were forced to obey.
42 Yea, and their hatefull enemies
oppreſt them in the land;
And they were humbly made to ſtoop,
as ſubjects to their hand.

43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before;
But with their counſell they to wrath
provok't him evermore.
44 Therefore they by their wickedneſſe
were brought full low to lye;
Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſſe,
he hearkned to their cry.

45 And did for them remember well
the covenant which he ſware;
And did repent, becauſe in him
moſt plenteous mercies are.
46 And favour he them made to find
before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captives from their land,
and which had been their foes.

47 Save us, O Lord, thou art our God,
ſave us, O Lord, we pray;

And

And from among the heathen folke,
Lord, gather us away.
48 That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy Name;
That we may glory in thy praiſe,
and ſounding of thy fame.

49 Let Iſraels Lord and God be bleſt
through all eternity:
Let all the people ſay, Amen,
praiſe ye the Lord moſt hye.

PSAL. CVII.

xxii day Morn

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
Praiſe him, becauſe his mercies great,
and everlaſting be.
2 Let the redeemed of the Lord
thus of his mercie ſay:
Whom he hath from their enemies hand
redeem'd, and brought away.

3 From out the lands wherein they were
diſperſed and diſtreſt;
He gathered them from North & South,
from Eaſt, and from the Weſt.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſſe,
in a forſaken way;
And where no Citie they could find,
therein to dwell and ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt & hunger was ſo great,
while they in deſart ſtray;
That through the ſame, their ſoule & life
did faint, and pine away.
6 Then did they in their trouble pray
unto

unto the Lord for aid:
Who did them free from their diſtreſſe,
according as they prai'd.

7 And by that way which was moſt right,
he led them [illegible] guide;
That they might to a City go,
wherein they might abide.
8 O give due praiſes to the Lord,
for his great goodneſſe then;
And for his ſtrange and wondrous works
done to the ſons of men.

The ſecond part.

9 For he the longing ſoule with good
doth freely ſatisfie;
With goodneſſe, ſoules that hungry be
he filleth plenteouſly.
10 Such as ſhut up in darkneſſe deep,
and in deaths ſhade abide;
Whom ſtrongly hath affliction bound,
and irons faſt have ti'd.

11 Becauſe againſt thy words, O God,
they wrought rebelliouſly;
And they the counſell did contemne
of him that is moſt Hye.
12 Their proud heart therfore he brought
with labour and with griefe; (downe
Downe did they fall, and there was none
to help or give reliefe.

13 Then did they in their trouble cry
unto the Lord for aid;
Who did them free from their diſtreſſe,
according as they prai'd.

14 Them

14 Them did he out of darkneſs bring,
and from deaths ſhadow take;
And ſetting them at liberty,
their bands aſunder brake.

15 O give due praiſes to the Lord,
for his great goodneſſe then;
And for his ſtrange and wondrous works
done to the ſons of men.
16 For by his might ſtrong gates of braſs
in pieces did he teare;
And by his power iron bands
aſunder broken were.

The third part.

17 Fooles by their owne tranſgreſſions
againſt Gods righteous Law;
And by their great iniquities
plagues on themſelves do draw.
18 They are ſo weak, that now their ſoul
all meat doth loath: and flye;
So weak they are, that to the gates
of death they now draw nye.

19 Then in their trouble do they cry
unto the Lord for aid;
Who ſaveth them from their diſtreſſe,
according as they pray'd.
20 For he then ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore;
And brought them from thoſe dangers
wherein they were before.

21 O give due praiſes to the Lord,
for his great goodneſſe then;
And for his ſtrange and wondrous works

done to the sons of men.
22 Let them the sacrifices give
of praise and thankfulnesse;
And let them his great works declare
with songs of joyfulnesse.

The fourth part.

23 Such as in ships or brittle barks
into the seas descend,
Their merchandise through fearful flouds
to compasse, and to end.
24 These men the mighty works of God
do with their eies behold;
And in the dreadfull deep do see
his wonders manifold.
25 He doth command, and forth in haste
the stormy tempest flies;
Whose rage doth make the rolling waves
aloft to swell and rise.
26 They mount to heav'n, then to the depths
they do go downe againe:
Their soule doth faint, and melt away
with trouble, and with paine.
27 And like a drunkard, to and fro,
they reele with tempests toft;
And are like men of wits bereft,
and all whose skill is loft.
28 Then did they in their trouble cry
unto the Lord for aid;
Who brought them out from their distresse,
according as they prai'd.
29 The storme is changed to a calme
at his command and will;
So that the waves which rag'd before,

now

now quiet are, and ſtill.
30 Then are they glad, becauſe at reſt
and quiet now they bee;
So to the haven them he brings,
which they deſire to ſee.

31 O give due praiſes to the Lord,
for his great goodneſſe then;
And for his ſtrange and wondrous works
done to the ſons of men.
32 And in the congregation great
him let them magnifie;
And even where the elders meet,
with praiſe him glorifie.

The fifth part.

33 He to a deſart turnes a land,
where riveirs did abound;
And land where water-ſprings did flow,
to dry and thirſty ground.
34 A fruitfull land with pleaſures deckt
the Lord doth barren make;
When on their ſins that dwell therein,
he doth juſt vengeance take.

35 To ſtanding water then againe
the wilderneſſe he brings;
And he the dry and thirſty ground
doth turne to water-ſprings. (dwell,
36 That thoſe he there may make to
which poore and hungry were:
That for their habitation they
may build a cite there.

37 That they may pleaſant vineyards
and there may ſow the field; (plant,

Which unto them abundantly
fruits of increaſe may yeeld.
38 He alſo bleſſeth them, that they
exceedingly increaſe:
Yea, of his goodneſſe ſuffers not
their cattell to decreaſe.

39 Yet for their ſinnes they are brought low,
and miniſhed againe;
Being afflicted and oppreſt,
and fill'd with griefe and paine.
40 On Princes he doth powre contempt,
and cauſeth them to ſtray
In the forſaken wilderneſſe,
where is no path or way.

41 Yet from affliction he the poore
advanceth up on hye;
And makes his families like a flock
to grow and multiply.
42 The righteous man this worke ſhall ſee,
and much rejoyce ſhall he:
But then of all iniquitie
the mouth ſhall ſtopped be.

43 Whoſo is wiſe, and will theſe things
obſerve well in his mind;
The loving kindneſe of the Lord
that man ſhall know and find.

XXII day

PSAL. CVIII.

Even O God, my heart now fixed is,
and to thee in a ſong
I with my glory praiſe will give,
even with my heart and tongue.
2 Awake my Violl and my Harp,
ſweet

ſweet melody to make;
And in the morning I my ſelfe
right early will awake.

3 Among the people, Lord, by me
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
Among the Nations cheerfully
will I ſing praiſe to thee.
4 Becauſe thy mercie, Lord, is great
above the heavens hie:
Thy truth doth reach unto the clouds,
within the lofty ſkie.

5 Above the ſtarry heavens high
exalt thy ſelfe, O God;
And, Lord, diſplay upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy beloved mightily
delivered may be:
Save them, O Lord, with thy right hand,
and herein anſwer me.

7 God in his holineſſe thus ſpake,
my joy ſhall now be great:
Sichem in parts I will divide,
and Succoths valley mete.
8 Gilead I claime as mine by right,
Manaſſeh mine ſhall be;
Ephraim is of my head the ſtrength,
Judah gives Lawes for me.

9 Moab I for my waſh-pot take,
and, Edom, over thee
I caſt my ſhooe; Philiſtia make
a ſhout becauſe of mee.
10 Into the Citie fortifi'd,

who will me ſafely bring?
Who into Edom will me guide,
to enter conquering?

11 Wilt not thou, Lord, which heretofore
haſt ſeemed us to hate?
Thou, Lord, who with our hoſts no more
haſt marched forth of late.
12 O give us help, moſt gracious Lord,
from trouble ſet us free;
Becauſe the help of mortall men
we find moſt vaine to bee.

13 Through God we ſhall do valiantly,
and conquer when we fight:
For he it is that ſhall tread downe
our enemies with his might.

PSAL. CIX.

O Thou the God of all my praiſe,
to help me do not ceaſe;
When ſinners do againſt me ſpeak,
do not thou hold thy peace.
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth
againſt me opened be;
And with a falſe and lying tongue
they have accuſed me.

3 They did beſet me round about
with words of hatefull ſpight;
And though to them no cauſe I gave,
againſt me they did fight.
4 They for my love became my foes,
but then I went to pray:
Evill for good, and hate for love,
to me they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
and at his owne right hand
Give thou his greatest enemie leave,
ev'n Satan there to stand.
7 And when by thee he shall be judg'd,
condemned let him bee;
And let his praier turne to sin,
which he shall make to thee.

8 Few be his daies, and after him
his charge another take;
And fatherlesse his children be,
his wife a widow make.
9 Yea, let his seed be vagabonds,
and beg continually;
And from their places desolate
seek bread for their supply.

10 Let covetous extortioners
take all his goods away;
Of all for which he labour'd hath,
let strangers make a prey.
11 Let there be none to pitie him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherlesse
will let their mercie fall.

The second part.

12 Let his posteritie from earth
cut off for ever be;
And in the following age his name
be blotted out by thee.
13 Let not his fathers wickednesse
from Gods remembrance fall:
Let not from him his mothers sin
be blotted out at all.

14 But let them in the sight of God
appeare continually;
That he may wholly from the earth
cut off their memory,
15 Sith mercie he forgat to shew,
and did pursue with spight
The poore sad man, that him whose heart
was broken, slay he might.

16 As he in cursing pleasure took,
so let it to him go;
As blessing was not his delight,
farre from him be it so.
17 As he with cursing cloth'd himselfe,
into his bowels so,
Like water, and into his bones,
like oile, downe let it go.

18 As doth his garment cover him,
so to him let it be;
And as a girdle, girt wherewith
continually is he.
19 This the reward be from the Lord
unto mine enemies;
Who evill speak against my soule,
and mischiefe do devise.

The third part.

20 But for thy Names sake, O my God
and Lord, do thou for me;
From my distresse deliver me,
for good thy mercies be.
21 Because I needy am and poore,
(yet do in griefes abound,)
And in me my afflicted heart
doth feele a piercing wound.

22 As

22 As when the ſhadow doth decline,
ſo I away do go;
And as the Graſhopper, ſo I
am toſſed to and fro.
23 My trembling knees are weak & faint,
becauſe I long do faſt;
My fleſh of fatneſſe now doth faile,
and I conſume and waſt.

24 And I a vile reproach and ſcorne
to them was made to be;
And they that did upon me look,
did ſhake their heads at me.
25 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aide and ſuccour be:
According to thy promiſe, Lord,
ſave and deliver me.

26 And they ſhall know thereby, that
is thine owne mighty hand; (this
And that, O Lord, thou haſt it done,
ſo ſhall they underſtand.
27 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet
ſhalt bleſſe with loving voice; (thou
They ſhall ariſe, and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.

28 Let them be clothed all with ſhame,
that enemies are to me:
Let their confuſion, as a cloak,
to them a cover be.
29 But with my mouth I greatly will
give thankes unto the Lord;
And ev'n in the great multitude
his praiſe I will record.

30 For at the right hand of the poore,
to save him, stand shall he;
From those to save him, of his soule
that cruell Judges be.

xxiii day PSAL. CX.

Morn THE Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou on my right hand,
Till I have made thy foes a stoole,
whereon thy feet may stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the scepter of thy might;
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their sight.

3 And in the day on which thy reigne
with mighty power shall bee;
The people with a willing heart
shall subject be to thee.
4 Yea, they in beauteous holinesse
thee serve and worship shall.
Thy births dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

5 The Lord hath sworne, & of this oath
he will repent him never:
Of th' order of Melchizedeck
thou art a Priest for ever.
6 The Lord in glory high advanc't,
that sits at thy right hand;
Shall in his day of wrath strike through
great Kings that him withstand.

7 The heathen he shall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead;
And over many countries he

shall

shall smite and wound the head.
8 And he shall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way;
Therefore he shall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

PSAL. CXI.

PRaise ye the Lord. him will I praise
with all my heart and might;
In the assembly of the just,
and in the Churches sight.
2 The works of our almighty God
in greatnesse do excell;
And ought to be sought out and seen
of all that love them well.

3 His workes are very beautifull,
and shine full gloriously;
And his most perfect righteousnesse
endures eternally.
4 The Lord hath made his wondrous works
remembred still to be;
The Lord is of compassion full,
and mercifull is he.

5 A blessed portion he doth give
to them that doe him feare;
And his sweet covenant of grace
in mind he still doth beare.
6 The power of his mighty workes
he to his people shewes;
While he the heathens heritage
upon his Saints bestowes.

7 Both truth & judgment are the works
wrought by his hand and might;

His

His precepts and commandments all
are very ſure and right.
8 Firme are they, and eſtabliſhed
for all eternity;
And they moſt righteouſly are done
in truth and equity.

9 Unto his people whom he choſe,
redemption he did ſend;
His Covenant he commanded hath,
that it ſhould never end.
10 Holy and reverend is the Name
of our great Lord and King;
And only from the feare of God
doth all true wiſdome ſpring.

11 Good underſtanding have all they
his precepts that fulfill:
His glory everlaſting is,
his praiſe endureth ſtill.

PSAL. CXII.

PRaiſe ye the Lord: The man is bleſt,
that feares the Lord of might;
And in his juſt commandments all
that taketh great delight.
2 His ſeed ſhall proſper here on earth,
and they ſhall mighty bee;
The generation of the juſt
full bleſſed ſhall we ſee.

3 Of riches he within his houſe
ſufficient ſhall be ſure;
And in Gods ſight his righteouſneſſe
for ever ſhall endure.
4 Unto the righteous doth ariſe

amid

amid the darkneſſe light;
Kind, and compaſſionate is he,
and leads his life aright.

5 A good man favour ſhewes, & lends
with mercie and compaſſion;
And he is wiſe, and his affaires
he guideth with diſcretion.
6 Surely, he ſhall be ſettled ſo
that nothing can him move:
The juſt ſhall be remembred ſtill
in Gods eternall love.

7 Of evill tidings that may come,
he will not be affraid;
Becauſe his heart upon his God
by faith is fixt and ſtai'd.
8 His heart is firmly ſtabliſhed,
affraid he will not bee;
Untill upon his enemies
Gods juſtice he doe ſee.

9 He doth diſtribute to the poore,
and to them freely give;
His righteouſneſſe doth ſtill remaine,
and with him ever live.
10 In power and in dignity
aloft he ſhall be ſet;
And this the wicked man ſhall ſee,
and ſeeing, rage and fret.

11 For anger he ſhall gnaſh his teeth,
and ſhall conſume away;
The wicked mans deſire and hope
ſhall periſh and decay.

PRaise ye the living Lord,
praise ye your Lord and King,
All ye his servants, to his Name
all praise and honour bring.
2 Now and in ages all
his holy Name be blest;
And his great Name in places all
be prais'd, from East to West.

3 Above the Nations all
the Lord doth sit on hye;
Above the highest heav'ns he sits
in glorious majesty.
4 With this great Lord and God,
who dareth to compare?
Whose dwellings far above the world
so high exalted are?

5 Yet of his goodnesse great
he doth descend so low,
As in the heavens and the earth
the things to see and know.
6 He raiseth from the dust
the poore that low did lye;
And from the dung-hill lifts the man
oppreſt with poverty.

7 That him he may advance,
and with the Princes set;
With those that of his people are
the chiefe, ev'n Princes great.
8 To her that barren was,
he children doth afford;
So she keeps house, a mother glad,
praise ye the living Lord.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXIV.

Even:

WHen Israel from Egypt came,
and did his dwelling change;
When Jacobs house from those did part
that were of language strange.
2 His Sanctuary Judah was,
his holy place was there;
And his dominion Israel was,
and they his people were.

3 The sea it saw, and at the sight
as all affraid did flye;
And back the river Jordans streames
were driven mightily.
4 The Mountains skipped like to rams,
and could not stedfast stay;
And like young lambs, the little hills
did move and leap away.

5 What ail'd thee sea, as all amaz'd
so suddenly to flye?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans floud,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Ye mountains great, what was the cause
that ye did skip like rams?
Ye little hills, why did ye leap
and skip like little lambs?

7 Before the presence of the Lord,
tremble thou earth and quake;
Before the presence of the God
of Jacob do thou shake,
8 Who from the hard and stony rocke
did pooles of water bring;
And by his power did turne the flint
into a water-spring.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praiſe;
Both for the mercie and the truth,
that are in thee alwaies.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
Where may their God now be?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he pleaſed done hath he.

4 Their Idols ſilver are and gold,
work of mens hands they be:
They have a mouth, and do not ſpeak,
and eies, and doe not ſee.
5 Eares have they joyned to their head,
yet do they nothing heare:
6 They alſo cannot ſmell at all,
though noſes they doe beare.

7 And hands they have, yet handle not;
feet, yet no walke they take:
A throat they have, and yet no ſpeech
through it a ſound doth make.
8 They that them make, are like to them,
and they whoſe truſt they be:
9 O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.

10 O Aarons houſe, truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he:
11 Truſt ye in God, who fear the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.
12 The Lord of us hath mindfull been,
and he will bleſſe us ſtill;
Both Iſraels and Aarons houſe
bleſſe certainly he will.

13 Thoſe

13 Thoſe that do fear & ſerve the Lord,
the Lord will bleſſe them all;
The Lord his bleſſing will impart
both to the great and ſmall.
14 To you the Lord abundantly
will multiply his grace;
He will increaſe it more and more
to you, and to your race.

15 All ye the Lord that feare and ſerve,
are bleſſed of the Lord,
Who hath the heavens and the earth
created by his word.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens high,
Gods throne and palace be:
But freely on the ſons of men
the earth beſtowed he.

17 The dead do not give to the Lord
praiſe from the grave below;
Nor any that into the place
of ſilence downe do go.
18 But we the ſervants of the Lord,
who here on earth ſhall live,
Henceforth and ever will him praiſe:
to God due praiſes give.

PSAL. CXVI. xxiiii day

I Love the Lord, becauſe my voice Morn:
and praier heard hath he:
2 And all my daies will call on him,
who bow'd his eare to me.
3 Even when the ſnares of cruell death
about beſet me round;

When

When pains of hell me caught, and when
I woe and ſorrow found.

4 Upon the Name of God my Lord
then did I call, and ſay:
Deliver thou my ſoule, O Lord,
I doe thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very gracious,
and righteous is he:
Yea, in our God depths infinite
of tender mercies be.

6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be;
Even I my ſelfe was brought full low,
and he relieved me.
7 And now, my ſoule, ſith thou art ſafe,
returne unto thy reſt:
For largely lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe my ſoul from threatned death
delivered is by thee;
By thee mine eies from teares, my feet
from falls delivered bee.
9 Before the Lord, even in the land
of life now walke will I:
10 This I beleev'd, and therefore ſpake,
though grieved heavily.

The ſecond part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and feare,
that all men liars be;
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?

13 The

13 The wholsome cup of saving health
I thankfully will take;
And on the Lords Name will I call,
when I my praier make.

14 The vowes which in my grief I made,
I to the Lord will pay;
In presence of his people all,
ev'n now without delay.
15 The death of Gods beloved Saints
is pretious in his sight;
Though carnall men do them despise,
yet are they Gods delight.

16 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant lo,
I do my selfe confesse
Son of thine hand-maid, thou hast broke
the bands of my distresse.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise;
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord alwaies.

18 The vowes which in my grief I made,
I to the Lord will pay;
In presence of his people all,
ev'n now without delay.
19 Yea, in the courts of Gods own house,
and in the midst of thee,
O glorious Jerusalem,
the Lord still praised bee.

PSAL. CXVII.

O All ye Nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord alwaies;

And

And all the people every where
set forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſſe is to us,
his truth doth ever live;
Then to the Lord give praiſes great,
praiſe to him ever give.

PSAL. CXVIII.

O Give ye thankes unto the Lord,
for gracious is he;
Becauſe his mercies very ſure,
and everlaſting be.
2 Let Iſrael confeſſe, that ſtill
his mercies doe endure:
Let Aarons houſe ſay now, that ſtill
his mercies are moſt ſure.

3 And let them now that fear the Lord,
ſay that his mercies ſure,
Which he doth ſhew unto his Saints,
for ever do endure.
4 On God I call'd in my diſtreſſe,
and he did anſwer mee;
In a large place he did me ſet,
wherein I might go free.

5 The Lord himſelfe is on my ſide,
affraid I will not be;
When God is on my ſide, what hurt
can man then doe to me?
6 The Lord doth take my part with
that help to ſuccour mee: (them
Therefore on thoſe that do me hate,
I my deſire ſhall ſee.

7 Better

7 Better it is to truſt in God,
then in mans mortall ſeed;
Or to put confidence in Kings,
or Princes in our need.
8 All Nations have encloſed me,
and me encompaſt round;
But in the Name of God ſhall I
them conquer, and confound.

9 They compaſt me on every ſide,
they round about me came;
But I will ſurely them deſtroy
in Gods moſt mighty Name.
10 Like Bees they compaſt me about,
yet, like to thornes that flame,
They quenched are; for them ſhall I
deſtroy in Gods great Name.

The ſecond part.

11 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me,
that fall full low I might;
But yet the Lord ſuſtained me,
and made me ſtand upright.
12 The Lord is my defence & ſtrength,
my gladneſſe, and my ſong;
He my ſalvation is become,
and my preſerver ſtrong.

13 In dwellings of the juſt is heard
the voice and melody
Of joy and health; for the right hand
of God doth valiantly.
14 The right hand of the mighty Lord
exalted is on hye:
The right hand of the mighty Lord
hath done moſt valiantly.

15 I ſurely

15 I ſurely ſhall not die, but live,
and living ſhall declare
The workes and wonders of the Lord,
which great and many are.
16 The Lord indeed hath chaſtened me,
me chaſtened ſore hath he:
Yet wholly over unto death
he hath not given me.

17 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſſe;
That I may enter into them
the Lord to praiſe and bleſſe.
18 Behold, this is the gate of God,
which he hath opened ſo,
That into it the righteous men
ſhall with his praiſes go.

The third part.

19 And, Lord, becauſe thou me haſt heard,
I will give praiſe to thee:
For thou art graciouſly become
a Saviour unto mee.
20 The ſtone which by the builders was
refuſed with diſgrace,
Now the head-corner ſtone is made,
and ſet in chiefeſt place.

21 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords owne fact;
And it is marvellous to behold
with eies that noble act.
22 This ſurely is that joyfull day
which God himſelfe did make;
And we his ſervants will therein
great joy and pleaſure take.

23 Save

23 Save now, O Lord, I thee beseech,
thy helping hand extend;
And now, I do beseech thee, Lord,
prosperitie to send.
24 Blessed be he in Gods great Name
that cometh us to save;
We from the house which to the Lord
pertaines, you blessed have.

25 God is the Lord that shewes us light,
with cords then fasten ye
An offering to the altars hornes,
a signe of thankes to be.
26 Thou art my God, and therefore I
will praises give to thee;
Thou art my God, therefore by me
thou shalt exalted bee.

27 O give ye thankes unto the Lord,
because most good is he:
Because for ever to his Saints
his mercies lasting be.

PSAL. CXIX.

א. Aleph. xxiiij day

BLessed are they that are sincere, Euerv:
and perfect in the way;
Who in their lives do walk with God,
and do his lawes obey.
2 Blessed are they that to observe
his statutes bend their mind;
And who do seek with all their heart
the living God to find.

3 Those

3 Thoſe alſo do not willingly
iniquitie commit;
But ſearching out the way of God,
they ſtrive to walk in it.
4 A ſtrait command enjoyn'd haſt thou,
whom we are bound to ſerve;
That we with care and diligence
thy ſtatutes ſhould obſerve.

5 O thou, who giveſt this command,
give grace it to obey;
Thy ſtatutes faithfully to keep,
O Lord, direct my way.
6 Then ſhall I walk with confidence,
and ſhall from ſhame be free;
To all thy juſt commandements
when my reſpect ſhall bee.

7 Then with uprightneſſe of my heart
thee will I praiſe and bleſſe,
When I ſhall well the judgements learn
of thy pure righteouſneſſe.
8 And wholly will I give my ſelfe
to keep thy lawes moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever, Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

The 2. part. ב Beth.

9 O by what meanes his way and life
cleane ſhall a young man make?
If he accorting to thy word
thereto good heed do take.
10 Unfainedly I have thee ſought,
and ſeeking thus abide;
Let me not wander from thy lawes,
nor from them turne aſide.

11 With

11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts
thy words I have hid ſtill;
That I might not at any time
offend thy holy will.
12 Bleſſed art thou, O righteous Lord,
and praiſe is due to thee;
Then for the glory of thy grace,
thy ſtatutes teach thou mee.

13 The righteous judgements which thy
for mans direction gave; (mouth
My lips to others willingly
them all declared have.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy waies
have made my heart ſo glad;
As if the riches and the wealth
of all the earth I had.

15 I of thy precepts ſtill will thinke,
and thereto frame my talke;
As at a mark ſo will I aime
thy waies how I may walke.
16 Upon thy ſtatutes my delight
ſhall be ſo ſurely ſet,
That by thy grace I never will
thy holy word forget.

The 3. part. J. Gimel.

17 According to thy bountie great
deale with thy ſervant, Lord;
That by thy favour I may live,
and duely keep thy word.
18 O let mine eies by thy good Spirit
ſo fully opened bee;
That wondrous things out of thy law
I may perceive and ſee.

19 I am a ſtranger here on earth,
my citie is with thee;
Thither thy precepts are the way,
O hide them not from mee!
20 My ſoule is raviſh't with deſire,
and never is at reſt:
But ſeeks to know thy judgments high,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud that juſtly curſed be,
by thee rebuked were:
For by their luſts they being led,
from thy commandments erre.
22 Reproach which ſinners caſt on Saints,
and ſcorne from me remove:
For I thy teſtimonies kept,
and on them ſet my love.

23 The Princes great in counſell ſate,
and did againſt me ſpeak:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.
24 My comfort and my hearts delight
thy teſtimonies be;
And they amidſt all doubts and feares
are counſellers to me.

The 4. part. 7. Daleth.

25 My ſoule doth cleave unto the duſt,
I hardly life retaine;
According to thy faithfull word,
quicken thou me againe.
26 My waies, when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didſt heare;
Teach me thy righteous lawes to keep,
and thee to love and feare.

27 Make

27 Make me to understand the way,
which thy wise precepts shew;
So of thy wonders shall I talke,
that others may them know.
28 My soule doth faint and melt away
for heavinesse and griefe:
To me, according to thy word,
send strength, and give reliefe.

29 The way of lies remove from me,
O let it farre depart;
To me grant graciously thy law,
and write it in my heart.
30 I for my walking chosen have
of truth the perfect way;
And in that way thy judgements just
before mine eies did lay.

31 Unto thy testimonies I
did closely sticke and cleave;
Then to be put to shame, O Lord,
thy servant never leave.
32 The way of thy commandments all,
then gladly run will I;
When with thy spirit thou hast my heart
enlarged graciously.

The 5. part. ה. He. XXV day Morru:

33 The path-way of thy statutes just,
Lord, teach, and shew to mee;
Then shall I keep it to the end,
even till I come to thee.
34 Unto me understanding give,
then keep thy law shall I:
Yea then with my whole heart I shall
observe it carefully.

35 The path of thy commandments pure
doth lead to thee aright:
O teach me in that path to go,
for I therein delight.
36 Incline my heart unto thy lawes,
and make me them to love:
But from all filthy covetousnesse,
Lord, farre my heart remove.

37 From vain desires and worldly lusts
turne back mine eies and sight:
Give me the spirit of life, and power
to walke thy waies aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,
which thou hast made to mee;
Who am thy servant, and desire
to feare and honour thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I do fear,
O turne away from me;
Because thy judgements to thy Saints
good and most gracious be.
40 Behold, I for thy precepts long,
and love them to obey;
Lord, quicken me so with thy grace,
that them fulfill I may.

The 6. part. ו. Vau.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtaine, O Lord;
Thy saving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slandrous mouths
of lewd men and unjust;
Who me with scorne reproach, because
I in thy word do trust.

43 The

43 The word of truth out of my mouth
O take not utterly;
For on thy judgements righteous
my hope and truſt rely.
44 And if thou from my mouth & heart
thy word ſhalt not withdraw;
Ever, and ever conſtantly
then ſhall I keep thy law.

45 Free from ſins bondage I will walke,
and ſet at liberty:
For thy commands to ſeek and keep,
my ſelfe I do apply.
46 Thy teſtimonies often ſhall
be ſpoken of by me;
I before Kings of them will ſpeak,
and not aſhamed be.

47 And in thy juſt commandments all
my ſelfe delight I will;
Which I have loved fervently,
and ſo would love them ſtill.
48 To thy cõmandments which I love,
my hands lift up I will;
And in thy ſtatutes meditate,
and ſtrive them to fulfill.

The 7. part. 7. Zain.

49 The promiſe to thy ſervant made,
remembred let it be:
For on the ſame to ſet mine hope
and truſt thou cauſedſt me.
50 This word of thine my comfort is,
in trouble and in paine:
For when griefes bring me neer to death,
that quickens me againe.

51 The proud did greatly me deride,
yet did I not withdraw
From thee my ſervice, nor have I
declined from thy law.
52 But, Lord, thy judgements great of old,
I then did call to mind;
Whereby I comforted my ſelfe,
and eaſe from griefe did find.

53 Horrour hath taken hold on me,
and feare my heart did ſhake;
Becauſe the wicked fearleſly
thy holy law forſake.
54 And in the houſe of pilgrimage,
where I a ſtranger dwelt;
Thy ſtatutes did become my ſongs,
ſuch joy in them I felt.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night, when others ſlept;
And by this thought of thee, thy law
more carefully I kept.
56 This comfort which I do enjoy
I have by gift from thee;
Becauſe thy precepts carefully
have been obſerv'd by mee.

The 8. part. ח. Cheth.

57 My bleſſed portion, Lord, thou art,
thou art my happineſſe;
That I thy holy words would keep
I ſaid, and did profeſſe.
58 With my whole heart I did thee pray
thy favour to afford;
O then be mercifull to me,
according to thy word.

59 I thought

59 I thought upon my former waies,
mine actions I did try;
And to thy testimonies pure
my feet then turned I.
60 I did not stay, nor linger long,
as they that slothfull are;
But hastily thy lawes to keep,
I did my selfe prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey;
Yet would I not thy lawes forget,
nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy gracious judgments are so great,
and wonderfull to mee;
That even at midnight I will rise,
to render thankes to thee.

63 Companion am I of all them,
that doe thee feare and serve:
Of all thy Saints, that constantly
thy precepts do observe.
64 Thy mercies great, most gracious Lord,
the earth throughout do fill:
Oh teach me how I may obey
thy statutes and thy will.

The 9. part. ט. Teth.

65 With me who thine own servant am,
thou hast dealt well, O Lord;
Thy bounty hast thou shew'd to me,
according to thy word.
66 Teach me good judgement in thy lawes,
give me a cleared sight:
For thy commandments I beleeve,
to be most true and right.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went astray;
But now I keep thine holy word,
and by it guide my way.

68 Lord, thou art good, and thou dost good,
from thee all graces flow;
Then teach me by thy grace, that I
thy statutes well may know.

69 The proud & wicked men have forg'd
against me many a lie;
Yet thy commandments still observe
with all my heart will I.

70 Their hearts do ease & fulnesse love,
and fat as grease they be;
But in thy law I do delight,
and that is sweet to me.

71 O happy time, I well may say,
when thou didst me correct;
For as a guide to learne thy law,
thy rod did me direct.

72 The law which from thy mouth did come,
is better unto me
Then thousand corruptible heaps
of gold and silver be.

XXV day *The 10. part.* Jod.

Euen 73 Thy hands have made and fashioned me,
by thee I move and live;
That I may thy commandments learne,
me understanding give.

74 Thy Saints which feare thee will be glad,
all times when me they see:
Because I by thy word have learn'd
to put my hope in thee.

75 I know

75 I know and do confesse, O Lord,
thy judgements righteous be;
And that in very faithfulnesse
thou hast afflicted me.
76 Yet let thy kindnesse mercifull,
I pray thee, comfort mee:
As to thy servant in thy word
was promised by thee.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on me,
and I shall surely live:
For consolation and delight
thy law to me doth give.
78 Make thou the proud asham'd, for they
vexe me without a cause;
But I will meditate upon
thy precepts and thy lawes.

79 Let those that thee do truly feare
turne in and live with me;
Those that thy testimonies know
shall my companions be.
80 In thy most righteous statutes, Lord,
still let my heart be sound;
And then I may assured be
no shame shall me confound.

The 11. *part.* J. Caph.

81 My soule for thy salvation faints,
and longs it to obtaine;
Yet doth my hope upon thy word
my fainting soule sustaine.
82 Mine eies do faile, while on thy word
they wait, and thus I say:
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord?
why dost thou thus delay?

83 For like a bottle I become,
that in the ſmoak is ſet;
Though parch't with griefe, thy ſtatutes (juſt
yet do I not forget.
84 How many are thy ſervants daies?
may I yet live to ſee,
When thou wilt judgement execute
on thoſe that trouble mee?

85 The proud have digged pits for me,
that I might fall therein;
Which with thy law do not agree,
to hurt me they do ſin.
86 All thy commandments faithfull are,
and rules of life to me;
They perſecute me wrongfully,
but thou my helper be.

87 They ſo conſum'd me, that on earth
my life they ſcarce did leave:
Thy precepts yet forſook I not,
but cloſe to them did cleave.
88 After thy loving kindneſſe, Lord,
raiſe up, and quicken me;
The teſtimonies of thy mouth
by me then kept ſhall be.

The 12. part. ל. Lamed.

89 The word which thou haſt ſpoken, (Lord,
ſtill ſtedfaſt is and ſure;
As in the heavens conſtant courſe
it ever doth endure.
90 Thy faithfulneſſe doth ſtedfaſt ſtand
to ev'ry generation;
Even as the earth abides, ſince thou
didſt ſtabliſh her foundation.

91 Theſe

91 These things unto this present day
we may continuing see;
According to thine ordinance,
for all thy servants be.
92 Unlesse in thy most perfect law
my soule had found delight;
When I in great affliction was,
I should have perish't quite.

93 Thy holy precepts never shall
by me forgotten be:
For thou, when heavie was my soule,
by them hast quickned me.
94 Thine owne am I, and therefore me
thy son and servant save;
For with a great and fervent love
thy precepts sought I have.

95 For me the wicked men did wait,
and sought me to destroy:
But I thy testimonies true
will think upon with joy.
96 Of all perfection here on earth,
there is an end I see;
But thy commandements very large,
and everlasting bee.

The 13. *part.* ℶ. Mem.

97 How dearly do I love thy law?
and with how great affection?
For thereupon throughout the day
I fixe my meditation.
98 By thy cõmandments thou hast made
me farre more wise to be
Then are my foes, because thy lawes
do still abide with me.

99 In

99 In understanding I excell
those that instructed me;
Because thy testimonies just
my meditation be.
100 In understanding I exceed
those that are full of daies;
Because I straitly strive to keep
thy precepts and thy waies.

101 And I my feet restrained have
from every evill way;
That of thy word the holy path
precisely keep I may.
102 From the right judgements of thy mouth
I never did depart:
For thou didst teach me inwardly,
and wrot'st them in my heart.

103 O what a sweetnesse from thy words
into my taste doth passe?
Doubtlesse, that sweetnesse to my mouth
more sweet then hony was.
104 I through thy precepts full of light
get understanding so,
That all false waies my soule doth hate,
in them I will not go.

XXVI day *The 14. part.* Num.
Morn 105 Thy heavenly word is to my feet
a lamp that shineth bright;
And for direction of my path
it is a glorious light.
106 Before thy presence I have sworne,
and it performe I will;
That I will keep thy judgements just,
and strive them to fulfill.

107 I am

107 I am afflicted very much,
but quicken me, O Lord;
And raise me to an holy life,
according to thy word.
108 The offrings which with heart and (voice
to thee I freely give:
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My soule is ever in mine hand,
great dangers me beset;
Yet in my deepest troubles I
thy law do not forget.
110 Although the wicked men for me
a snare did closely lay;
Yet from thy precepts would I not
for danger go astray.

111 I as an heritage do take
thy testimonies still:
Because they are my hearts delight,
with joy they do it fill.
112 Prevented by thy grace, my heart
I did incline and bend;
Thy statutes alwaies to performe,
and shall do to the end.

The 15. part. ס. Samech.

113 The foolish thoughts of vanitie
I hate, and would remove;
But that most perfect law of thine
I heartily do love.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defence;
And in thy faithfull word I fixe
my hope and confidence.

115 All

115 All ye that evill doers be,
from me depart away:
For the commandments of my God
I purpose to obey.
116 According to thy faithfull word
uphold and stablish me;
That I may live, and of my hope
ashamed may not be.

117 Hold thou me up, then shall I stand
in safetie constantly;
And to thy statutes I will have
respect continually.
118 Thou all that from thy statutes erre
treadst downe, as things most vile;
For their deceit meer falshood is,
and will themselves beguile.

119 Thou all the wicked of the earth
dost like to drosse remove;
Therefore thy testimonies just
I fervently do love.
120 My flesh for fear of thee doth quake,
when I thy justice see:
I of thy judgements am affraid,
which high and dreadfull bee.

The 16. part. ℣. Ain.

121 I judgement have to others done,
and giv'n to them their right:
Then leave me not to them that would
oppresse me with their might.
122 In mercie for thy servants good
for him a surety be;
From the oppressions of the proud
doe thou deliver me.

123 Mine

123 Mine eies doe faile with looking
for thy ſalvation, Lord; (long
And while performance they expect
of thy moſt faithfull word.
124 According to thy mercie great
with me thy ſervant deale;
And unto me thy ſtatutes teach,
thy lawes to me reveale.

125 Thine humble ſervant, Lord, I am,
grant me to underſtand
Thy teſtimonies, ſo that I
may doe what they command.
126 Lord, it is time for thee to worke,
and take thy covenants part:
For ſinners have made void thy law,
from it they do depart.

127 But thy cõmandments precious are,
I therefore them do love;
I above gold do love them all,
yea fineſt gold above.
128 And in all things thy precepts all
moſt righteous I eſteem;
But all falſe waies I doe abhorre,
though pleaſant they may ſeem.

The 17. part. ℌ. Pe.

129 In truth and wiſdome wonderfull
thy teſtimonies are;
Therefore my ſoule them ſtrives to keep
with diligence and care.
130 The very entrance of thy word
doth give an heavenly light;
Yea, to the ſimple it doth give
an underſtanding right.

131 My

131 My mouth I opened, and did pant
with heat of holy fire:
For thy commandments I did love,
and fervently desire.
132 With mercie and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above;
As thou art wont to do to those
thy name that feare and love.

133 Direct my footsteps by thy word,
let that my leader be;
Let no iniquitie obtaine
dominion over me.
134 From the oppressions & the wrongs
of man deliver me;
By me with greater freedome then
thy precepts kept shall be.

135 Upon thy servant make to shine
thy favour and thy face;
And me thy righteous statutes teach,
by thy effectuall grace.
136 Rivers of waters from mine eies
did run downe, when I saw
How wicked men run on in sin,
and do not keep thy law.

The 18. *part.* Y. Tsade.

137 Most just and righteous art thou,
in all thy works and waies: (Lord,
Thy judgements also are upright,
and them men ought to praise.
138 Thy testimonies righteous are,
which thou commanded hast;
They also very faithfull are,
their truth shall ever last.

139 My

139 My zeale hath ev'n consumed me,
because mine enemies
Thy holy words forgotten have,
and do thy lawes despise.
140 Thy perfect word is very pure,
as silver tri'd by fire;
Therefore thy servant loveth it,
and doth it much desire.

141 Small am I, and by worldly men
despised in their sight;
Thy precepts yet forget I not,
but in them do delight.
142 Thy righteousnesse most stedfast is,
and ever shall endure:
Thy law is also truth it selfe,
most constant and most pure.

143 Trouble & anguish have me found,
and taken hold on me;
Yet in this trouble my delights
thy just commandments be.
144 An everlasting justice have
thy testimonies all:
O to me understanding give,
then ever live I shall.

XXVI day

The 19. part. ק. Koph.

145 To thee with my whole heart I cri'd, Euen
heare me, most gracious Lord;
And then will I thy statutes keep,
I will obey thy word.
146 I in my trouble cri'd to thee,
me safe do thou preserve;
And I thy testimonies then
will carefully observe.

147 The

147 The dawning of the morning I
prevented with my cry:
For in my trouble did my hope
upon thy word relye.
148 Mine eies in waking do prevent
the watches of the night;
That in thy word of light and life
more meditate I might.

149 After thy loving kindneſſe heare
my voice that calls on thee:
Thy judgement to thy Saints is good,
and with it quicken mee.
150 The men that after miſchiefe go,
now nigh unto it draw;
But ſuch as are to miſchiefe nigh,
are then farre from thy law.

151 But thou unto thy Saints art neere,
and help to them ſhalt give;
Since thy commandments all are truth,
they by this rule ſhall live.
152 This of thy teſtimonies I
have knowne in times long paſt,
That them for ever to endure
thou firmly founded haſt.

The 20. *part.* ר. Reſh.

153 Conſider mine affliction great,
in ſafetie do me ſet:
Thy covenant is with me, for I
thy law do not forget.
154 Plead thou my cauſe, deliver me
from ſinners cauſleſſe ſtrife:
According to thy holy word
give me a holy life.

155 Surely

155 Surely ſalvation farre doth flie
from thoſe that wicked are:
For they thy ſtatutes do not keep,
nor for thy lawes do care.
156 O Lord, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be;
According to thy judgements then
in mercie quicken me.

157 Many my perſecutors are,
and foes which doe combine;
Yet from thy teſtimonies juſt
my heart doth not decline.
158 I greatly grieved was, when I
the lewd tranſgreſſors ſaw;
Becauſe they did not keep thy word,
but ſin'd againſt thy law.

159 Conſider how I dearly love
thy precepts and thy word;
After thy loving kindneſſe then
quicken thou me, O Lord.
160 From the beginning, all thy word
hath been moſt true and ſure:
Thy righteous judgements every one
for ever ſhall endure.

The 21. part. Ⱳ. Schin.

161 Princes have perſecuted me,
although no cauſe they ſaw;
But ſtill of thy moſt holy word
my heart doth ſtand in awe.
162 And in the comforts of thy word
I was ſo greatly glad;
As they that by their victories
great ſpoiles obtained had.

163 I lying

163 I lying doe abhorre and hate,
and farre from me remove:
But thy pure law is perfect truth,
I therefore do it love.
164 I seven times a day do give
just praises unto thee;
Because thy judgements righteous are,
and they have holpen mee.

165 Great peace and rest all they shall have,
which do thy statutes love;
No danger shall their blessed state
empaire, or once remove.
166 O Lord, I my salvation
doe wholly hope from thee;
And I do strive those lawes to keep,
which thou commandest mee.

167 Thy testimonies hath my soule
observed carefully;
On them my heart is set, and them
I love exceedingly.
168 Thy precepts and thy testimonies,
I kept with speciall care:
For all my workes and all my waies
before thee open are.

The 22. part. ת. Tau.

169 O Lord, let my request and crie
come neere before thy sight;
Good understanding give to me,
to know thy word aright.
170 And let my supplication come,
and have accesse to thee;
According to thy faithfull word
do thou deliver mee.

171 From

171 From a full heart my thankfull lips
shall utter forth thy praise;
When thou hast taught me well to know
thy statutes and thy waies.
172 My tongue oft of thy word shall
my deeds shall it expresse: (speak,
Because thy just commandments all
are perfect righteousnesse.

173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech;
and speedily me save:
For thy commandments to observe,
O Lord, I chosen have.
174 For thy salvation I have long'd,
O Lord, doe thou me save;
Thy law is ever my delight,
in it I pleasure have.

175 Let my soule live, and then it shall
give praises unto thee;
And let thy judgements gracious
still help and succour mee.
176 Like a lost sheep I went astray,
thy servant seek and find:
For thy commandments have I not
put wholly out of mind.

PSAL. CXX.

xxvij day
Morn:

IN my distresse unto the Lord
I did complaine and cry;
And from his glorious throne above
he heard me graciously.
2 From lying lips, O Lord, my soule
deliver and set free;

From

From double and deceitfull tongues,
good Lord, deliver mee.

3 What ſhall thy falſe tongue bring or give,
to thee, O ſlanderer?
Sharp arrowes of the mightie man,
and coales of Juniper.
4 O woe is me, that I ſo long
a ſojourner muſt bee
In Meſhech, and in Kedars tents
my dwelling yet muſt ſee.

5 With him that hateth lovely peace
my ſoule doth long abide:
For peace am I, but when I ſpeak,
for warre do they provide.

PSAL. CXXI.

UNto the mountaines high
lift up mine eies ſhall I,
To ſee from whence the help doth come
that ſafetie doth ſupply.
2 My help from God doth come,
that heav'n and earth did frame;
He ſtaies thy feet, that nothing can
remove away the ſame.

3 He ſlumbers not at all
that doth thee ſafely keep;
He ſlumbers not that Iſrael keeps,
nor ſhall he ever ſleep.
4 The Lord thy keeper is,
and he by thee doth ſtand;
To be thy ſhade and thy defence,
he ſtands at thy right hand.

5 The

5 The Suns bright burning beames
by day thee ſhall not ſmite;
Nor ſhall the Moons cold influence
thee ſtrike, or hurt by night.
6 The Lord ſhall thee preſerve
moſt ſafe from evils all;
Thy deare and precious ſoule the Lord
preſerve in ſafety ſhall.

7 God ſhall thy going out
and coming in defend;
From this time forth for evermore,
till time it ſelfe doe end.

PSAL. CXXII.

RIght glad I was, when thus to me
they ſpake, and fram'd their talk;
Unto the houſe of God the Lord
together let us walk.
2 O glorious Jeruſalem,
to thee we will repaire;
Within thy gates our feet ſhall ſtand,
Jeruſalem moſt faire.

3 Jeruſalem is fairly built,
yea ſtrongly built is ſhe;
Ev'n like a Citie, all whoſe parts
compact together be.
4 Whither the Tribes go up, the Tribes
that to the Lord pertaine;
Unto the Arke of Iſrael,
which doth therein remaine.

5 Of praiſe and thankes to Gods great (Name
the ſacrifice to beare:
There

There thrones of judgment sit, the throne
of Davids house are there.
6 Pray that Jerusalem may have
peace and felicitie:
For they that love thee and thy peace,
shall have prosperitie.

7 Therefore I wish, that peace may still
within thy walls remaine;
And ever may thy palaces
prosperitie retaine.
8 Ev'n for the Saints sake, which are
as brethren unto mee; (deare
And sweet companions, I will wish
that peace still dwell in thee.

9 And for the house which doth belong
to God the Lord of might:
Still to procure and seek thy good
I greatly will delight.

PSAL. CXXIII.

LOrd, from the earth below
lift up mine eies will I
To thee, whose dwelling is above,
ev'n in the heavens hye.
2 Behold, as servants eies
look to their masters hand;
As to her mistresse hand the maid
doth look, and waiting stand:

So on the Lord our God
we look, and do attend;
Untill on us he mercie have,
untill he mercie send.

3 Have

3 Have mercie on us, Lord,
thy mercie on us be;
For filled with contempt and ſcorne
exceedingly are we.

4 Our ſoule is greatly fill'd
with ſcornes of men at eaſe;
And with contempt of haughty men,
whom ſcoffes at Saints do pleaſe.

PSAL. CXXIV.

IF on our ſide God had not been,
now Iſrael may ſay;
If on our ſide God had not been,
when men ſought our decay:
2 They had us ſwallowed up alive,
againſt us raging mad;
The waters had us drown'd, the ſtreames
our ſoules ore-whelmed had.

3 The waters mounting up aloft,
unto that height were growne;
That with their ſwelling pride, our ſouls
had quite been overflowne.
4 Then alwaies praiſed be the Lord,
whoſe mercies ever live;
A prey to their devouring teeth,
our ſoules who did not give.

5 Our ſoule eſcaped as a bird
out of the fowlers ſnare;
The ſnare is broken which they laid,
and we delivered are.
6 In the moſt glorious Name of God
our help doth only ſtand:

Who hath created heav'n and earth
by his almighty hand.

PSAL. CXXV.

ALl thoſe that truſt in God
ſhall be like Sion hill;
That cannot be remov'd away,
but ſtandeth ſtedfaſt ſtill.
2 And as Jeruſalem
the mountaines ſtrong and hie;
Like bulwarks compaſſing about
do guard and fortifie:

3 So doth the mighty Lord
about his people ſtand;
Saving them now and evermore
with his moſt mighty hand.
4 The ſharp afflicting rod
of wicked cruell foes,
Shall not for ever on the lot
of righteous men repoſe.

5 Leſt fainting in their minds,
when endleſſe griefes them preſſe;
Weary and hopeleſſe, they put forth
their hands to wickedneſſe.
6 Do well unto thy Saints,
and bleſſings, Lord, impart
Unto the good, thine Iſraelites
that are upright in heart.

7 But thoſe that turne aſide,
and love to go aſtray;
Led by their looſe and wandring luſts
in their owne crooked way.

8 Theſe

8 Theſe in the fearfull path
to judgement God ſhall guide,
With wicked workers, but his peace
on Iſrael ſhall abide.

PSAL. CXXVI.

xxvii day
Euen

WHen Sions ſad captivitie
the Lord againe did bring;
Like to a dreame it did appeare,
and as a fained thing. (fill'd,
2 Then was our mouth with laughter
right joyfull was our tongue;
And of this wonder thus they ſpake,
the heathen folke among.

3 Great things the Lord hath done for
great things we do confeſſe (them,
The Lord for us hath done, which call
for joy and thankfulneſſe.
4 Bring our captivitie againe,
to joy our ſorrow turne; (ground,
As flowing ſtreames do change the
which parching heat did burne.

5 They that in teares and ſorrowes deep
their ſeed do ſadly ſow;
At harveſt they their corne with joy
ſhall gladly reap and mow.
6 They carried forth a precious ſeed,
and going they did mourne; (joy,
But bringing home their ſheaves with
they gladly ſhall returne.

EXcept the Lord do build the house,
man buildeth but in vaine;
And man in building doth but lose
his labour and his paine.

2 Except the Lords all-seeing eye
the citie safely keep;
In vaine the watchmans waking eye
doth hold it selfe from sleep.

3 To rise up early is but vaine,
and vaine late watchings are:
Vaine is it pensively to eate
the bread of griefe and care.

4 For the beloved of the Lord
are by his love so blest;
That unto them he freely gives
most quiet sleep and rest.

5 Lo, children are an heritage,
which doth from God descend;
And the wombs fruit is his reward,
Gods bountie doth it send.

6 And look what strength sharp arrowes
in hands of men of power; (are
Such strength are children blest with
amid their youthfull flower. (grace

7 And blessed is the man that hath
his quiver full of those:
For they undaunted in the gate
shall speak unto their foes.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

BLessed art thou that feares God,
and walkest in his way:

2 For

2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy art thou, I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out;
Thy children ſtand like olive-plants
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicitie.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee
to thy great joyes increaſe;
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperitie and peace.

PSAL. CXXIX.

OFt they, now Iſrael may ſay,
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
but never they prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrowes long did caſt:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

5 O let them all confounded be,
and forced back to flie;
That do to Sion hatred beare,
and curſed enmitie.
6 Let theſe be like unto the graſſe
which on houſe tops we ſee;
That fades and dries away, before
growne up it fully bee.

7 Whereof enough to fill his hand
the mower cannot find;
Nor can the man his boſome fill,
whoſe work is ſheaves to bind.
8 Nor do they ſay, which by do go,
Gods bleſſing on you be;
Nor do they ſay, In the great Name
of God you bleſſe do we.

PSAL. CXXX.

OUt from the overflowing depths
of griefe and miſery;
My ſad afflicted ſoule to thee,
O Lord, hath ſent her cry.
2 O gracious Lord, heare thou my voice,
and let thine eares attend
Unto the voice of my requeſts,
which humbly doth aſcend.

3 If, Lord, thou ſtrictly ſhouldſt inquire,
and marke iniquities;
Lord, who ſhall dare to ſtand before
thy pure all-ſeeing eies?
4 But beſides fearfull juſtice, Lord
forgiveneſſe is with thee;
That with a ſon-like awe obey'd,
and feared thou maiſt bee.

5 Upon the Lord I wait, my ſoule
doth wait upon the Lord:
For I have fully purpoſed
to hope upon his word.
6 My ſoule more waiteth for the Lord,
then they that watch to ſpy

The

The morning light, then they that watch
the morning to descry.

7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for mercie and compassion
Is with the Lord, and with him is
most plentifull redemption.
8 And his owne chosen Israel,
and flock redeeme he shall;
He shall them freely justifie
from their offences all.

PSAL. CXXXI.

O Lord, I am not puft in mind,
I have no scornfull eye;
I do not exercise my selfe
in things that are too hye.
2 But as the childe that weaned is
even from his mothers brest;
So have I (Lord) behav'd my selfe
in silence and in rest.

3 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
who doth his Church maintaine;
And let this hope from this time forth
for evermore remaine.

PSAL. CXXXII. XXVIII day

REmember Davids troubles, Lord, Morn
and how he sware to thee:
2 And how to the Almighty God
of Jacob vowed hee.
3 I will not come within my house,

nor rest in bed at all:
4 Nor shall mine eies take any sleep,
nor eie-lids slumber shall:

5 Till for the Lord a place I find
where he may make abode;
Till I an habitation find
for Jacobs mighty God.
6 Behold, we of this dwelling place
at Ephrata did heare;
And we did find it in the [illegible]
where once woods growing were.

7 Into his holy Tabernacles
now gladly will we go;
And at his foot-stoole worship him,
kneeling and bowing low:
8 Arise, O Lord, arise and come
into thy place of rest;
Thou, and thy Ark, by which thy strength
thou hast made manifest.

9 Let all thy Priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousnesse;
Let all thy Saints rejoyce in thee,
and shout for joyfulnesse.
10 And for thy servant Davids sake
do not denie thy grace;
Nor of thine owne annointed deare,
turne thou away the face.

The second part.

11 The Lord in truth to David sware,
and will not turne from it;
The fruit of thine owne bodie shall
on thy throne surely sit.

12 And

12 And if thy ſons my covenant keep,
and precepts taught by me;
Then evermore upon thy throne
their childrens ſeat ſhall be.

13 For God Mount Sion choſen hath,
to dwell there doth he love;
There do I love to dwell and reſt,
and never to remove.
14 And ſurely her proviſion I
will bleſſe abundantly:
15 And I all thoſe that needy are
with bread will ſatisfie.

16 And with ſalvation her Prieſts
adorne and clothe I will:
Her Saints ſhall ſhout aloud for joy,
wherewith I will them fill.
17 There will I cauſe that Davids horne
ſhall bud, and grow in might:
For mine annointed I have ſet
an everlaſting light.

18 With ſhame as with a garment I
will clothe his enemies all;
But on himſelfe his glorious crowne
ſhine forth and flouriſh ſhall.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

HOw pleaſant, and how good it is,
how doth that grace excell;
When in the unitie of love
together brethren dwell?
2 It like the precious ointment is,

wherewith annointed was
The head of Aaron, whence it downe
unto his beard did passe.

3 It on the beard of Aaron ran,
(who Christ did represent)
And downe from thence unto the skirts
it of his garments went.
4 And as the dew to Hermon hill
his moisture down doth send;
And as the dew doth from above
on Sions hills descend:

5 So God on those who thus do love,
his blessing downe doth send:
Yea, he doth blesse them with a life,
which never shall have end.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

BEhold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord,
Which in his house by night do watch,
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high
within his holy place;
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.

3 Thus do thou blesse the Lord
with praise and thankfulnesse;
And God that earth & heav'n did make,
thee out of Sion blesse.

PSAL.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, and his great Name
praiſe ye with one accord:
O praiſe him ſtill, all ye that be
the ſervants of the Lord.
2 In the Lords houſe all ye that ſtand,
aloud his praiſes ſound;
Praiſe him all ye that in the Courts
of our great God are found.

3 Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
yea praiſes to him ſing:
Sing praiſes to his Name, becauſe
it is a pleaſant thing.
4 For Jacob to himſelfe the Lord
did chuſe of his good pleaſure;
And Iſrael he did chuſe to be
his owne peculiar treaſure.

5 For well I know in majeſtie
the Lord is very great;
And that the Lord above all gods
in glory hath his ſeat.
6 In heaven, and in earth he made,
and in the ſwelling ſeas,
And in the low deſcending depths,
what ever did him pleaſe.

7 He from the ends of all the earth
makes vapours to aſcend;
With lightnings rain he makes, & winds
doth from his treaſures ſend.
8 In Egypt he the firſt-borne all
with death downe ſmitten hath;
Ev'n the chiefe ſtrength of man & beaſt,
in his provoked wrath.

9 He

9 He hath in thee ſhew'd wonders great,
O Egypt, which did fall
On Pharaoh thy hard-hearted King,
and on his ſervants all.
10 He alſo Nations great and ſtrong
ſmote downe, and overthrew;
And though their rulers mighty were,
their mighty Kings he ſlew.

11 Sehon King of the Amorites,
and Og of Baſhan King;
Of Canaan he the Kingdomes all
did to ſubjection bring.
12 Then alſo for an heritage
their land away he gave;
An heritage which Iſrael
his people deare ſhould have.

The ſecond part.

13 Thy Name, O Lord, ſhall ſtill endure,
and thy memoriall
With honour ſhall preſerved be,
through generations all.
14 His people to avenge and judge,
the Lord is fully bent;
And of his ſervants miſeries
he will himſelfe repent.

15 The Idols which are worſhipped
abroad in heathen lands,
Surely but gold and ſilver be,
the work ev'n of mens hands.
16 A mouth they have, yet do not ſpeak;
eyes, yet they never ſaw:
17 And ears they have, yet nothing hear;
their mouth no breath doth draw.

18 And

18 And senſleſſe like to them are thoſe,
by whom they formed were;
And ſuch are all that truſt in them,
or who their power do feare.
19 But bleſſe the everlaſting Lord,
O houſe of Iſrael:
O Aarons houſe, bleſſe thou the Lord,
in might that doth excell.

20 O houſe of Levi, bleſſe the Lord,
by whom made all things were;
And ever bleſſe and praiſe the Lord,
all ye the Lord that feare.
21 And out of Sion let his Saints
give praiſes to the Lord;
Which dwelleth in Jeruſalem:
praiſe him with one accord.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

Sung as the 100. *Pſalme.* XXVIII day

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good, Even
for ſtill his mercie doth endure:
2 Give thanks unto the God of gods,
for ſtill do laſt his mercies ſure.
3 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for ſtill his mercie doth endure;
4 Which onely doth great wondrous works,
for ſtill do laſt his mercies ſure.

5 Wch by his wiſdom made the heav'ns,
for ſtill his mercie doth endure:
6 Who ſtretch't the earth above the ſeas,
for ſtill do laſt his mercies ſure.

7 Which

7 Which made great lights to ſhine a-
for ſtill his mercy doth endure,(broad,
8 The Sun to rule the lightſome day,
for ſtill do laſt his mercies ſure.

9 The Moon & Stars to guide the night,
for ſtill his mercy doth endure:
10 Which Egypt with their firſt-borne
for ſtill do laſt his mercies ſure.(ſmote,
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for ſtill his mercy doth endure:
12 With mighty hand & ſtretched arme,
for ſtill do laſt his mercies ſure.

13 Who the red ſea in parts did cut,
for ſtill his mercy doth endure:(paſs,
14 And through the midſt made Iſrael
for ſtill do laſt his mercies ſure.
15 But drowned Pharaoh and his hoſt,
for ſtill his mercy doth endure:
16 Through deſart he his people led,
for ſtill do laſt his mercies ſure.

17 Praiſe him who mighty Kings did
for ſtill his mercy doth endure:(ſmite,
18 And who the famous Kings did ſlay,
for ſtill do laſt his mercies ſure.
19 As Sehon King of Amorites,
for ſtill his mercy doth endure:
20 And the great Og of Baſan King,
for ſtill do laſt his mercies ſure.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for ſtill his mercy doth endure:
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for ſtill do laſt his mercies ſure.

23 Remem-

23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for ſtill his mercy doth endure:
24 He from oppreſſors reſcued us,
for ſtill do laſt his mercies ſure.

25 Who giveth food unto all fleſh,
for ſtill his mercy doth endure:
26 O to the God of heav'n give thanks,
for ſtill do laſt his mercies ſure.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

WHen captives we at Babylon
did by the rivers ſit,
We thought on Sion, yea we wept
when we remembred it.
2 We hang'd our Harps and Inſtruments
the Willow trees upon;
And being full of griefe, delight
in muſick we had none.

3 For there a ſong required they,
who did us captive bring;
Our ſpoilers call'd for mirth, and ſaid,
A ſong of Sion ſing.
4 But the Lords ſweet and holy ſongs
ſing fitly how ſhall we;
When captives in a forraine land
we among heathen be?

5 But O Jeruſalem, if I
forget thee in mine heart;
Let my forgotten cunning then
from my right hand depart.
6 If I do not remember thee,
let my tongue ceaſe to move;

If I do not Jeruſalem
ſet my chiefe joyes above.

7 Remember Edom, which upon
Jeruſalems ſad day;
To the foundations raze it downe,
yea, raze it, oft did ſay.
8 Daughter of Babylon, juſtly thou
ere long deſtroi'd ſhalt be;
Happy the man thy deeds to us
who ſhall reward to thee.

9 Yea, happy ſurely ſhall he be
that takes thy little ones;
And in his zeale to Sion ſhall
them daſh againſt the ſtones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

WIth my whole heart, O gracious
will I give praiſe to thee; (Lord,
Even in the preſence of the gods,
thou ſhalt be prais'd by mee.
2 Toward thy holy Temple I
will look, and worſhip thee;
And praiſed in my thankfull mouth
thy holy Name ſhall bee.

3 For thy great kindneſſe, for thy truth,
I will exalt thy fame:
For thou haſt magnifi'd thy word
high above all thy Name.
Thou didſt me anſwer in that day,
when I to thee did cry;
And thou my fainting ſoul with ſtrength
didſt ſtrengthen inwardly.

4 All Kings which raign throughout the
shall give thee praise, O Lord; (earth,
When they shall from thy mouth receive
thy true and holy word.
5 Yea, in the righteous waies of God
with gladnesse they shall sing:
For great the glory is of God,
the universall King.

6 Though God be high, the lowly yet
by him respected be;
Whereas the high and proud of heart
a far-off knoweth he.
7 Though I in midst of trouble walk,
yet thou wilt me revive;
Thou with thine hand wilt stop the
of foes that with me strive. (mouth

And as against mine enemies wrath
thy hand thou dost extend;
So thy right hand out-stretched shall
me save, and still defend.
8 Surely, that which concerneth me,
the Lord will perfect make:
Do not, O ever gracious Lord,
thine owne hands-work forsake.

PSAL. CXXXIX. xxix day

O Lord, thou hast me search't & known, Morn
thou know'st my sitting downe;
2 And my up-rising, yea to thee
my thoughts farre-off are knowne.
3 My paths thou compassest about,
and feest when downe I lye;
And art with all my works and waies
acquainted perfectly.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but knowne it is to thee;
5 Thou me behind hold'ſt and before,
and layeſt thine hand on mee.
6 Such and ſo great a knowledge is
too wonderfull for me;
It is ſo high, that it by me
attained cannot be.

7 From thy all-ſeeing Spirit to go,
what place ſeek out ſhould I?
And from thy preſence to remove,
Lord, whither ſhould I flye?
8 To heav'n if I do mount aloft,
lo, thou art preſent there;
In hell if I lie downe below,
behold, there art thou neere.

9 Yea, let me take the mornings wings,
and let me goe and hide
Farre hence, ev'n in the utmoſt parts,
where flowing ſea doth ſlide.
10 Yet there to lead and governe me,
thine hand ſtretch't out ſhall be;
And even there ſhall thy right hand
ſeaze and take hold on me.

11 Yea, if I ſay the darkneſſe ſhall
yet ſhrow'd me from thy ſight;
Lo, unto thee the darkeſt night
about me ſhall be light.
12 Yea, darkneſſe hideth not from thee,
but night like day is bright;
Before thy piercing eyes alike
both darkneſſe are and light.

The ſecond part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reines,
and thou haſt covered mee:
When I within my mothers womb
encloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, for fearfully
and ſtrangely made I am;
Thy works are marvellous, and my ſoul
right well doth know the ſame.

15 My ſubſtance was not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I faſhion'd was.
16 Thine eies my ſhapeleſſe ſubſtance ſaw,
and written in thy book
Were all my parts, though yet not made,
but after faſhion took.

17 How precious alſo are thy thoughts,
O glorious God to me?
And in their ſumme how paſſing great
and numberleſſe they be?
18 If I ſhould count them in their ſumme,
more then the ſand they be;
When I awake, then am I ſtill
in heart and thought with thee.

19 The wicked and the cruell men,
Lord, thou wilt ſurely ſlay:
Therefore farre off ye bloudy men
from me depart away.
20 They wickedly againſt thee ſpeak,
though thou their tongues didſt make;
And thy malicious enemies
in vaine thy Name do take.

21 Hate

21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Contend not I againſt them all,
againſt thee that ariſe?
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes;
23 Try me, O God, and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.

24 Conſider, Lord, if wickedneſſe
in me there any be;
And in thy everlaſting way
direct and lead thou me.

PSAL. CXL.

LOrd, ſave me from the evill man,
and be my ſtrong defence;
Preſerve me ſafely from the man
of cruell violence.
2 Which in their heart do miſchief plot,
and full of malice are;
When they together gathered be,
their meeting is for warre.

3 And like unto a Serpents tongue,
their tongues they ſharp have whet;
And Adders poyſon cauſing death,
under their tongues is ſet.
4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
me from the violent ſave;
My goings who to overthrow
a wicked purpoſe have.

5 The proud a ſnare and cords have hid,
and ſpread for me a net:

By the waies side where I should passe,
they grins for me have set.
6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
Thou art my God alone:
Heare me, O Lord, O heare the voice,
wherewith I pray and moane.

7 O Lord my God, thou only art
the strength that saveth mee;
In day of battell hath mine head
been covered still by thee.
8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his desire;
Performe not his ill thought, lest he
with pride be set on fire.

9 As for the head and chiefe of those
about that compasse me;
Let their owne mischiefe of their lips
their fall and ruine be.
10 Let burning coales upon them fall,
into the fire them throw;
And to deep pits, that up againe
thence they may never go.

11 Let not a man of evill tongue
on earth here stable grow;
Evill shall hunt the violent man
unto his overthrow.
12 I know, th' afflicted and the poore
the Lord will help to right;
Surely the just shall praise his Name,
and still dwell in his sight.

O Lord, upon thee do I call,
Lord, haſte thee unto mee;
And hearken, Lord, unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incenſe let my praiers be
directed in thine eies;
And the up-lifting of mine hands
an evening ſacrifice.

3 Lord, that my mouth do not offend,
a watch before it place;
And of my lips keep thou the doore,
and guide them by thy grace.
4 That I ſhould wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart;
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eate no part.

5 But let the righteous ſmite me, Lord,
for that is good for me;
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
a precious oile ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall;
When I ſhall in their miſery
make praiers for them all.

6 Then when in ſtony places downe
their Judges ſhall be caſt,
Then ſhall they heare my words, for then
they pleaſantly will taſte.
7 About the graves devouring mouth
our bones lye ſcattered round
As wood, which men do cut or cleave,
lies ſcattered on the ground.

8 But,

8 But, O my God and Lord, mine eies
do look up unto thee;
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoule forſaken bee.
9 Lord, keep me ſafely from the ſnare,
which they for me prepare;
And from the ſubtle grins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their owne nets
together let them fall;
While I do by thy help eſcape
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII. xxix day

IN troubles great unto the Lord Euen
I with my voice did cry;
I ſupplication with my voice
made to the Lord on hye.
2 My ſad complaint I powred out
before him in my cry:
My trouble I before him ſhew'd,
and my perplexity.

3 Even when my ſpirit orewhelmed
my path was knowne to thee; (was,
In way where I did walk, a ſnare
they cloſely laid for mee.
4 I look't and viewd on my right hand,
but I of none was knowne;
All refuge wholly failed me,
for my ſoule cared none.

5 Then cri'd I to the Lord, and ſaid,
My hope thou only art:

Thou

Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Hear thou my crie, brought low am I,
in mercie ſet me free
From thoſe that do me perſecute;
and are too ſtrong for mee.

7 My ſoule from priſon bring, that I
may praiſes give to thee;
The Saints ſhall compaſſe me about
when thou art good to mee.

PSAL. CXLIII.

LOrd, hear my praier, heare my ſuit,
ſent up in great diſtreſſe;
Anſwer me in thy faithfulneſſe,
and in thy righteouſneſſe.
2 In judgement with thy ſervant, Lord,
oh enter not at all;
For juſtifi'd be in thy ſight
not one that liveth ſhall.

3 The enemie hath purſu'd my ſoule,
my life to ground hath throwne;
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Therefore my ſpirit is over-whelm'd,
and preſſed downe in mee;
My heart in me is deſolate,
and doth no comfort ſee.

5 I call to mind the daies of old,
on all thy works I thought;
Upon the works I meditate,
which thine own hands have wrought.

6 Behold,

6 Behold, to thee, moſt gracious Lord,
I ſtretch my craving hands;
My ſoule doth greatly thirſt for thee,
like dry and thirſty lands.

7 Heare me with ſpeed, my ſpirit doth (faile,
hide not thy face from me;
To them that to the pit go downe
elſe likened ſhall I be.

8 Thy kindneſſe in the morning ſhew
to me, who truſt in thee;
The way wherein I ought to walke
doe thou diſcloſe to mee.

9 For I lift up my ſoule to thee,
O Lord, deliver mee
From all mine enemies, for I
have hidden me with thee.

10 Teach me to doe thy will, for thou
doſt ſtill my God abide;
Let thy good Spirit into the land
of righteouſneſſe me guide.

11 For thy Names ſake, with quickning
alive do thou me make; (grace
And for thy truth and righteouſneſſe
my ſoule from trouble take.

12 And for thy mercie ſlay my foes,
let all deſtroied bee
That do afflict my ſoule, for I
a ſervant am to thee.

PSAL. CXLIV. XXX day Morn

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that (doth
inſtruct mine hands to fight:

The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.
2 My goodneſſe, fort, deliverer,
my tower, and ſhield is he;
In him I truſt, who doth ſubdue
my people under me.

3 Lord, what is man, that thou of him
doſt ſo much knowledge take?
Or ſon of man, that thou of him
ſo great account doſt make?
4 Man is like vanitie, his daies
away like ſhadowes flie:
5 Lord, bow the heavens, and come down
with power and majeſtie.

6 The mountaines touch, and they ſhall
caſt forth thy lightning flame, (ſmoak,
And ſcatter them; thine arrowes ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send down thine hand from heav'n a-
O Lord, deliver mee; (bove,
And take me from the waters great,
from ſtrangers hand me free.

8 Whoſe mouth of crafty vanitie
doth fooliſhly intreat;
And their right hand is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.
9 I a new ſong will ſing to thee,
and on the Pſaltery;
And a ten-ſtringed Inſtrument
to thee ſing praiſe will I.

10 Ev'n to the Lord, for he it is
to Kings that ſafetie ſends:

His

His ſervant David he alone
from hurtfull ſword defends.
11 From ſtrangers hand mee ſave and
whoſe mouth talkes vanitie; (ſhield,
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and ſubtiltie.

12 That as the plants our ſons may be,
whom growing youth doth reare;
Our daughters as carv'd corner-ſtones,
like to a palace faire. (ſtore,
13 That yeelding forth all kinds of
our garners full may bee;
Our ſheep bring thouſands, in our ſtreets
we may ten thouſands ſee.

14 Our Oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none do us invade;
There be no going out, no cries
within our ſtreets be made.
15 Happy that people are, which be
in ſuch a caſe as this;
Happy that people are, whoſe God
the Lord Almighty is.

PSAL. CXLV.

THee will I laud, my God and King,
and bleſſe thy Name alwaies:
2 Thee will I bleſſe each day, and will
thy Name for ever praiſe.
3 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe,
his greatneſſe none can reach:
4 One race ſhall to another praiſe
thy workes, and wonders teach.

5 I of thy glorious Majeſtie
the honour will record;
And meditate upon thy workes
moſt wonderfull, O Lord.
6 Men of thine acts the might ſhall ſhew,
thine acts that dreadfull are;
And I thy glory to advance,
thy greatneſſe will declare.

7 The memorie of thy goodneſſe great
men largely ſhall expreſſe;
With ſongs of praiſe they ſhall extoll
thy perfect righteouſneſſe.
8 The Lord is very gracious,
in him compaſſions flow;
In mercie he is very great,
and is to anger ſlow.

9 Good unto all, and over all
his workes his mercies bee;
10 Therfore juſt praiſes ſhall thy works
returne, O Lord, to thee.
11 Thy Saints ſhall bleſſe thee, and they
thy Kingdomes glory ſhew; (ſhall
12 And ſhew thy power, that ſons of men
thy mighty acts may know.

13 And may thy Kingdomes majeſtie
and glorie underſtand:
Thy Kingdome, Lord, a Kingdome is
that ſhall for ever ſtand.
14 And thy dominion through each age,
endures without decay:
The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their ſliding he doth ſtay.

The ſecond part.

15 The eies of all do wait on thee,
thou doſt them all relieve;
And thou to each ſufficient food
in ſeaſon due doſt give.
16 Thy hand thou openeſt liberally,
and then thy bounty gives
Enough to ſatisfie the need
of every thing that lives.

17 The Lord is juſt in all his waies,
his workes are holy all:
18 Neere all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 And the deſires he will fulfill
of thoſe that doe him feare:
Yea, he will ſurely ſave them all,
for he their cry doth heare.

20 The Lord all thoſe preſerveth ſafe,
that love him with their heart;
But he all them that wicked are
will utterly ſubvert.
21 My mouth the praiſes of the Lord
right gladly ſhall expreſſe:
Yea, let all fleſh his holy Name
for ever praiſe and bleſſe.

PSAL. CXLVI.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, my ſoul him praiſe;
to God that doth me ſave
2 Will I ſing praiſes all my daies,
even while I being have.
3 Truſt not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth;

Nor in the ſons of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

4 Becauſe their breath doth ſoon depart,
to earth anon they fall;
And then the counſells of their heart
decay and periſh all.
5 O happy is that man and bleſt,
whom Jacobs God doth aid;
Whoſe hope upon the Lord doſt reſt,
and on his God is ſtai'd.

6 Who made the earth and heavens hie,
who made the ſwelling deep;
And all that in the ſea doth lie,
who truth doth ever keep.
7 Who to th' oppreſt doth right afford,
to thoſe that hungry bee
He giveth food; the gracious Lord
doth ſet the priſoners free.

8 The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight,
the lame to limbs reſtore;
The Lord doth in his Saints delight,
and loves them evermore.
9 The ſtrangers ſhield, the widowes ſtay,
the orphans help is he;
But yet by him the ſinners way
turn'd up-ſide downe ſhall be.

10 And raigne the Lord for ever ſhall;
O Sion, thou ſhalt ſee
Thy God to raigne through ages all;
the Lord ſtill praiſed be.

PSAL. CXLVII.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to ſing;
For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his owne Jeruſalem
doth raiſe and build alone;
And the diſperſt of Iſrael
doth gather into one.

3 He heales the broken in their heart,
their ſores he up doth bind:
4 He counts the number of the Starres,
and names for all doth find.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wiſdome hath no bound:
6 The Lord lifts up the meek, and caſts
the wicked to the ground.

7 Sing with thankſgiving to the Lord,
alwaies in him rejoyce:
In ſinging praiſes to our God
joyne both the Harp and voice.
8 Who on the heavens ſpreads the clouds,
who for the earth below
Prepareth raine, who makes the graſſe
on mountaines high to grow.

9 He gives the beaſt his food; he feeds
the Ravens young that crie:
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe,
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all thoſe that feare the Lord,
and ſtrive him to obey;
And on his mercie ſet their hope;
ev'n his delight are they.

The second part.

12 O praiſe the Lord, Jeruſalem,
thy God, O Sion, praiſe:
13 For he the bars hath framed ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtayes.
14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the flowre
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandment on the earth
with power he forth doth ſend;
His word doth very ſwiftly run
to his appointed end.
16 Like wooll his ſnow, and his hoare
like ſcattered aſhes were: (froſts
17 Like morſels forth he caſts his ice,
and who his cold can beare?

18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them againe;
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob doth he ſhow;
His ſtatutes and his judgements he
gives Iſrael to know.

20 He with no Nation thus hath dealt,
his judgements and his word
Not any one of them hath knowne;
praiſe ye the living Lord.

PSAL.

PRaiſe ye and bleſſe the Lord,
his praiſe from heaven bring;
And in the heights above the world
his glorious praiſes ſing.
2 Praiſe him his Angels all,
praiſe him his hoſts of warre;
And praiſe ye him both Sun and Moon,
and each bright ſhining Starre.

3 Praiſe him ye heav'ns above,
that heav'ns below containe;
Praiſe him ye waters which above
the heavens do remaine.
4 Let all theſe praiſe the Name
of our Almighty Lord:
For he commanded, and they were
created by his word.

5 And for all times to come
he hath them ſettled ſure;
He hath appointed them a law
that ever ſhall endure.
6 And from the earth below,
let praiſe to God aſcend;
Ye depths and monſters of the ſea,
unto him praiſes ſend.

7 Praiſe him, ye leſſer hills,
praiſe him, ye mountaines hie;
Ye fruitfull trees and cedars all,
him praiſe and glorifie.
8 Ye beaſts and cattell all,
and creeping things him praiſe;
And feathered fowle, that through the aire
do ſwiftly cut your waies.

9 Ye mighty Kings on earth,
and people every where;
Ye Princes great, and Magiſtrates,
the world that judge and heare.
10 Young men, and maidens all,
ev'n in your youth him praiſe:
Old men and children, ye that have
both moſt and leaſt of daies.

11 Let all theſe praiſe the Lord,
and his moſt glorious Name;
His Name that only doth deſerve
all glorie and all fame.
12 Above both heav'n and earth
extolled is his praiſe;
And of his Church the horne and power
he doth exalt and raiſe.

13 And praiſe to all his Saints,
and glory he doth bring
To Iſrael his deareſt flocke;
therefore his praiſes ſing.

PSAL. CXLIX.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God
a new rejoycing ſong;
And let the praiſe of him be heard
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Iſrael in his Maker high
rejoyce, and to him ſing;
Let all that Sions children are
be joyfull in their King.

3 And let them in an holy dance
praiſe his moſt holy name;

Let them with Timbrell and with Harp
sing praiſes to the ſame.
4 For in his people, whom he choſe,
the Lord doth pleaſure take:
The meek with his ſalvation
he beautifull will make.

5 In him that grace and glory gives,
let all the Saints rejoyce:
Let them to him upon their beds
in ſongs lift up their voice.
6 And let them with their mouth ſound forth
high praiſes of the Lord:
Yet let them hold within their hands
a double-edged ſword.

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To bind their ſtately kings in chaines,
their lords in iron bands.
9 On them the judgement to performe
found written in his word;
This honour great have all the Saints;
ye therefore praiſe the Lord.

PSAL. CL.

PRaiſe God within his Sanctuary,
prais'd highly let him bee;
And praiſe him in the firmament,
wherein his power we ſee.
2 And praiſe him for his mighty acts,
with praiſe his wonders tell;
His majeſtie and greatneſſe praiſe,
in which he doth excell.

3 And

3 And with the Trumpets lofty ſound
advance his praiſe on hie;
Set forth his praiſes with the Harp,
and with the Pſaltery.

4 Upon the Cymbals loud and cleare,
with gladneſſe give him praiſe;
And on the Cymbals ſounding high,
aloft his praiſes raiſe.

5 Let every creature that hath breath,
with one conſent agree
To praiſe the Lord, that breath doth give;
the Lord ſtill praiſed bee.

Of him, and through him, and to him are all things, to whom be glory for ever.

AMEN.

A Table how to find every Pſalm in his right Page.

Pſalme. A. Page.

30 ALl laud and praiſe, with heart and voice 50
51 According to thy goodneſſe great. 97
78 Attend my people to my law. 152
100 All people that on earth doe dwell. 203
125 All thoſe that truſt in God. 278

Pſalme. B Page.

57 BE mercifull to me, O Lord. 107
119 Bleſſed are they that are ſincere. 251
128 Bleſſed art thou that feareſt God. 280
134 Behold, and have regard. 286
144 Bleſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth. 311

Pſalme. E. Page.

127 EXcept the Lord doe build the houſe. 280

Pſalme. F. Page.

37 FRet not thy ſelf at wicked men. 66
59 From all my cruell enemies. 110.

Pſalme

Pſalme. G. Page.

5 GIve eare unto my words, O Lord. 5
29 Give, O ye mighty to the Lord. 49
46 God is our ſtrength to whom we flye. 87
48 Great is the Lord, and with great praiſe. 90
82 God in the congregation. 167
89 Gods mercies I will ever ſing. 179
107 Give thankes unto the Lord our God. 227

Pſalme. H. Page.

12 HElp, Lord, for good and godly men. 17
13 How, Lord, ſhall I for ever thus. 18
49 Heare this, all people, all give eare. 91
56 Have mercy, Lord, on me I pray. 105
67 Have mercy on us, Lord. 123
84 How lovely is thy dwelling place. 170
133 How pleaſant, and how good it is. 285

Pſalme. I. Page.

11 I Truſt in God, then to my ſoule. 16
20 I In trouble and adverſity. 32
25 I lift mine heart to thee. 41
34 I will at all times bleſſe the Lord. 58
39 I ſaid, that I would carefully. 74
40 I waited long, and ſought the Lord. 76
77 I with my voice to God did cry. 149
91 In ſecret place of God moſt high. 188

101 *I mercy will & judgement ſing.* 203
116 *I love the Lord, becauſe my voice.* 245
120 *In my diſtreſſe unto the Lord.* 273
124 *If on our ſide God had not been.* 277
142 *In troubles great unto the Lord.* 299

Pſalme. L. Page.

6 LOrd, though thine anger I deſerve. 7
16 Lord, keep mee, for I truſt in thee. 21
26 Lord, be my Iudge, and thou ſhalt ſee. 44
31 Lord, let me never be aſham'd. 51
35 Lord, plead my cauſe againſt my foes. 61
38 Lord, though thine anger I deſerve. 71
42 Like as the Hart doth pant & bray. 80
54 Lord, by thy Name deliver me. 101
60 Lord, thou of late us off haſt caſt. 112
68 Let God ariſe, and let his foes. 124
72 Lord, give thy judgment to the King. 137
90 Lord, thou haſt bin our dwelling place. 186
102 Lord, heare my prayer, let my cry. 204
123 Lord, from the earth below. 276
140 Lord, ſave me from the evill man. 296
143 Lord, heare my prayer, heare my ſuit. 300

Pſalme. M. Page.

22 MY God, my God, what is the cauſe. 35
23 My ſhepheard is the living Lord. 39
45 My heart doth utter forth. 85
71 My Lord my God, in all diſtreſſe. 134

Pſalme. N. Page.

115 NOt unto us, Lord, not to us. 244

Pſalme. O. Page.

3 O Lord, how much doe they increaſe. 3
4 O God that art my righteouſneſſe. 4
7 O Lord my God, I put my truſt. 8
8 O God our Lord, how wonderfull. 10
10 O Lord, why from thy ſervants ſight. 14
15 O Lord, within thy Tabernacle. 20
17 O Lord, give eare to my juſt cauſe. 22
18 O God, which art my rocke and ſtrength. 24
21 O Lord, how joyfull is the King. 33
28 O Lord my rocke, to thee I cry. 47
44 O God, we with our eares have heard. 82
47 O clap your hands with one accord. 89
52 O mighty man in wickedneſſe. 99

A Table of the Pſalmes.

Pſalme.	O.	Page.
55	*O God give eare, and doe apply.*	102
63	*O God my God, thou only art.*	116
64	*O Lord, unto my voice give eare.*	118
65	*On thee, Lord, who doſt Sion ſave.*	119
69	*O God, ſave and deliver me:*	129
70	*O God, to me take heed.*	133
80	*O Shepheard, by whoſe grace and might.*	162
83	*O God, no longer ſilent ſtand.*	168
86	*O Lord, to me bow downe thine eare.*	174
88	*O Lord, who of ſalvation.*	177
94	*O Lord God, to avenge all wrongs.*	193
95	*O come, let us lift up our voice.*	196
103	*O bleſſe and praiſe the Lord, my ſoule.*	208
104	*O praiſe and bleſſe the Lord, my ſoul.*	210
105	*O give ye thankes unto the Lord.*	215
108	*O God, my heart now fixed is.*	232
109	*O thou the God of all my praiſe.*	234
117	*O all ye Nations of the world.*	247
118	*O give ye thanks unto the Lord.*	248
129	*Oft they, now Iſrael may ſay.*	281
130	*Out from the overflowing depths.*	282
131	*O Lord, I am not puft in mind.*	283
139	*O Lord, thou haſt me ſearch't and knowne.*	293
141	*O Lord, upon thee doe I call.*	298

Pſalme. P. Page.

106 PRaiſe yee the Lord, O give yee thankes. 221

111 Praiſe ye the Lord, him will I praiſe. 239

112 Praiſe ye the Lord: The man is bleſt. 240

113 Praiſe ye the living Lord. 242

135 Praiſe yee the Lord, and his great Name. 287

136 Praiſe ye the Lord, for hee is good. 289

146 Praiſe yee the Lord, my ſoule him praiſe. 305

147 Praiſe yee the Lord, for it is good. 307

148 Praiſe ye and bleſſe the Lord. 309

150 Praiſe God within his Sanctuary. 311

Pſalme. R. Page.

61 REgard, O Lord, for I complaine. 114

122 Right glad I was, when thus to mee. 275

132 Remember Davids troubles, Lord. 292

Pſalme. S. Page.

81 SIng unto God our ſtrength and might. 165

96 Sing yee with praiſe unto the Lord. 198

98 *Sing a new ſong to God moſt hye.* 201
149 *Sing ye unto the Lord our God.* 310

Pſalme. T. Page.

1 THe *man is bleſſed.* 1
14 The *fooliſh man within his heart.* 19
19 The *glory of Almighty God.* 31
24 The *earth is Gods, and wholly his.* 40
27 The *Lord is both my health and light.* 45
32 The *man is bleſſed all whoſe ſins.* 54
41 The *man is bleſt that carefull is.* 78
50 The *mighty God, the Lord.* 94
53 The *fooliſh man within his heart.* 100
62 *Truly my ſoule doth wait upon.* 115
73 *Truly to Iſrael God is good.* 140
75 *To thee, O Lord, we thankes doe give.* 147
76 The *Lord is knowne in Iudah well.* 148
79 *Thine heritage the heathen take.* 161
87 The *ground-workes of Gods cities be.* 176
92 *To give thankes to the Lord, it is.* 190
93 The *Lord doth raigne, and cloth'd is he.* 192
97 The *Lord doth raigne, whereat the earth.* 199
99 The *Lord doth raigne, with trembling great.* 202
110 The *Lord did ſay unto my Lord.* 238
145 *Thee will I laud, my God and King.* 303

Pſalme.

Pſalme. V. Page.

85 VNto thy land, our Lord and King. 172
121 Vnto the mountaines high. 274

Pſalme. W. Page.

2 WHy did the Gentiles madly rage. 2
9 With my whole heart to thee, O Lord. 11
36 When I conſider in mine heart. 65
74 Why art thou, Lord, ſo long from us. 145
114 When Iſrael from Egypt came. 243
126 When Sions ſad captivity. 279
137 When captives we at Babylon. 291
138 With my whole heart, O gracious Lord. 292

Pſalme. Y. Page.

33 YE righteous in the Lord, rejoyce. 56
58 Ye Rulers, that are put in truſt. 119
66 Ye men on earth, in God rejoyce. 121

FINIS.